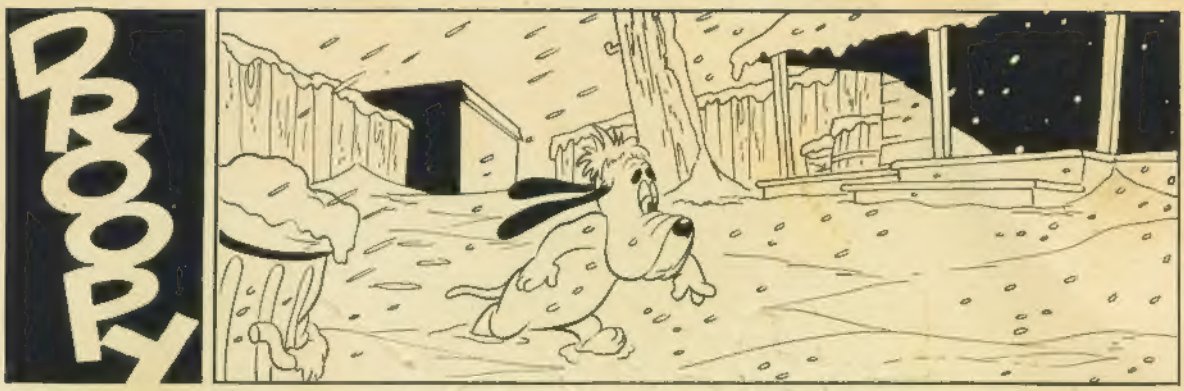
A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC

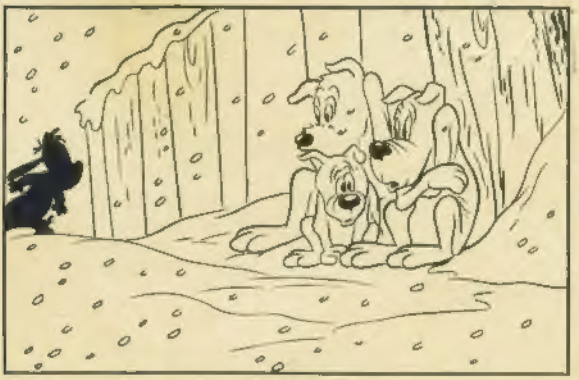
DELL

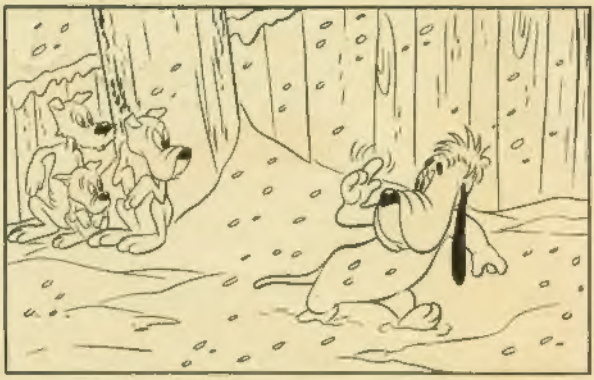
Tom and Jerry comics

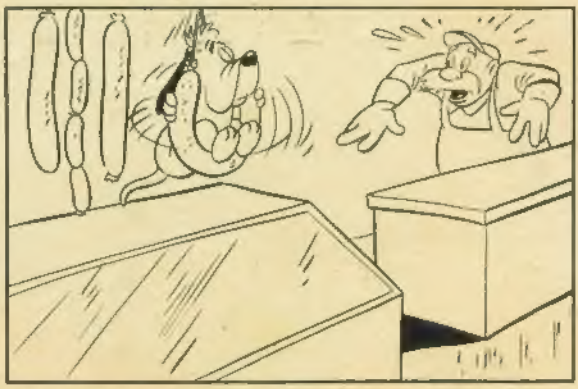
NOV. 10¢

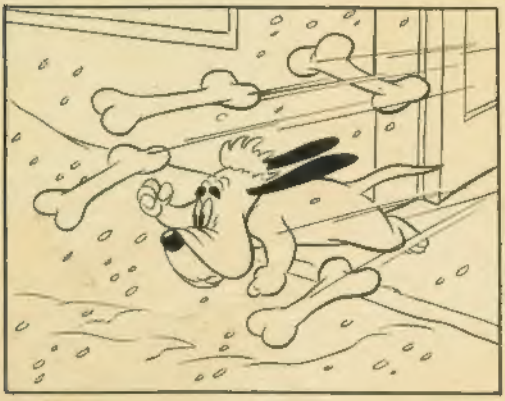
LINDA

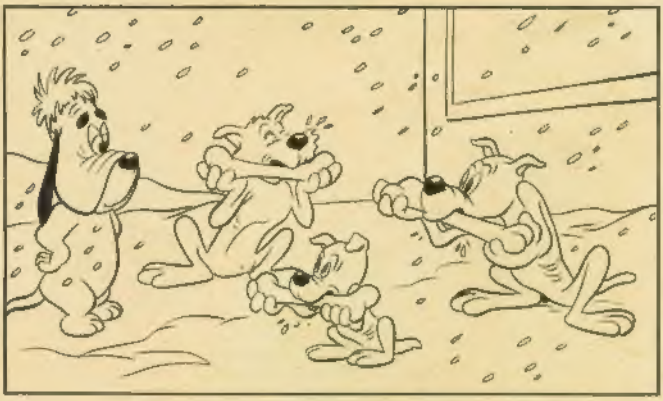












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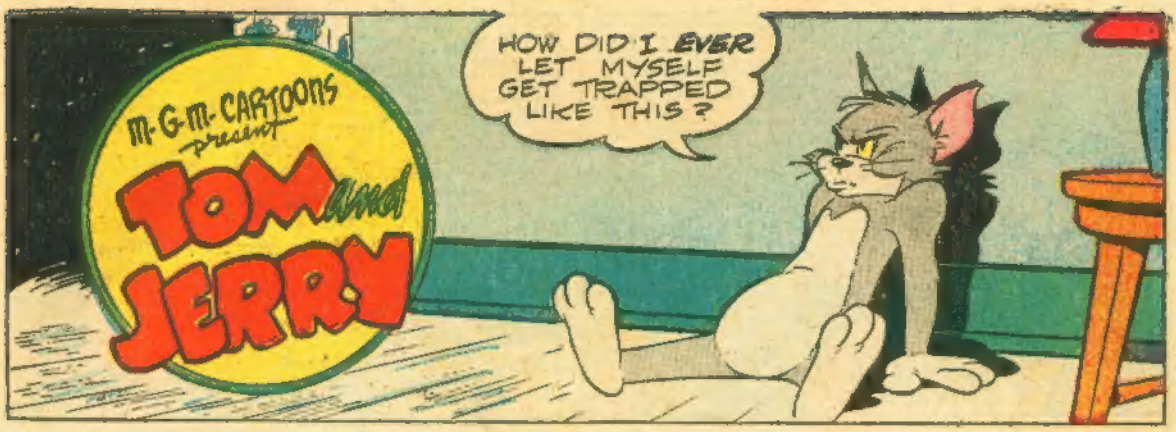
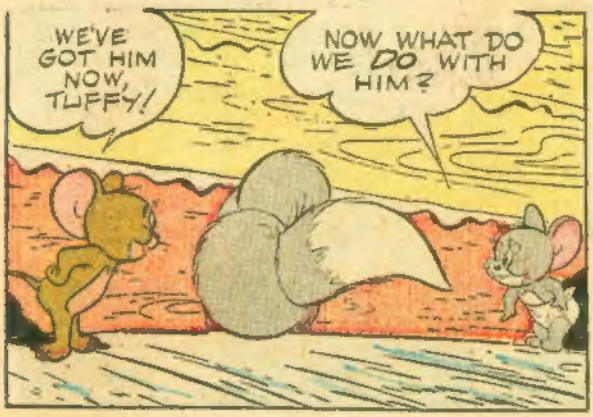
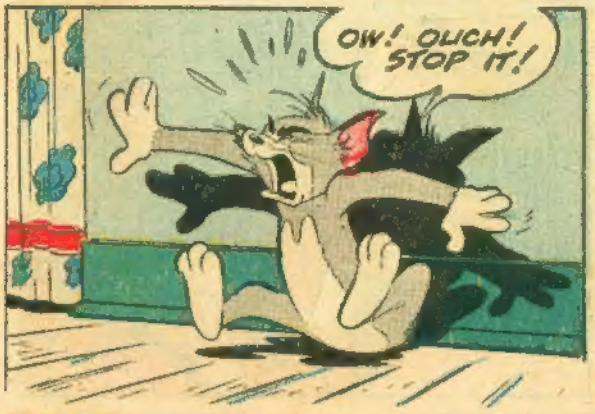
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

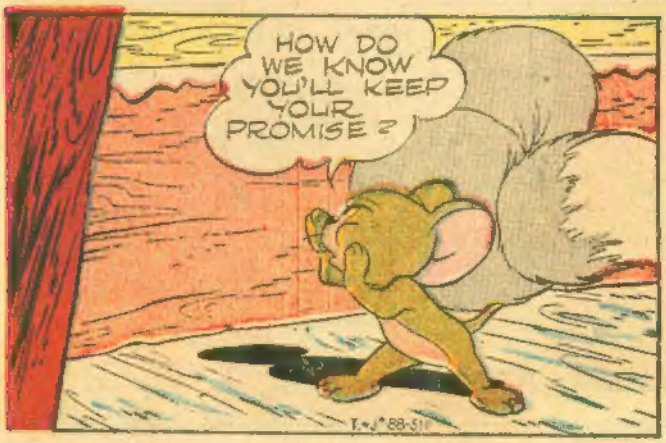

M-G-M CARTOONS present
TOM and JERRY
HOW DID I EVER LET MYSELF GET TRAPPED LIKE THIS?


WE'VE GOT HIM NOW, TUFFY!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?

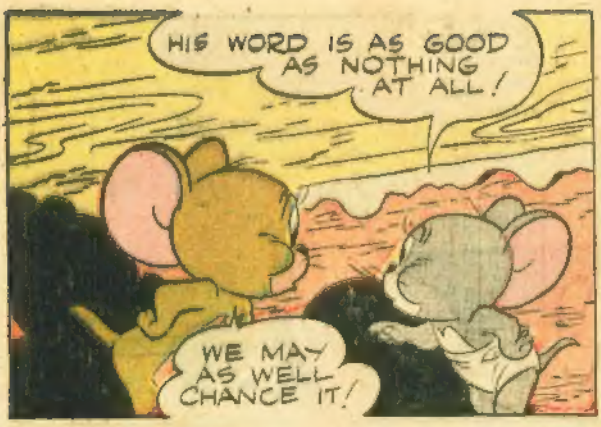
I ALWAYS THOUGHT TOM'S TAIL WAS TOO BUSHY!
ME, TOO! ONE, TWO, THREE.... PULL!

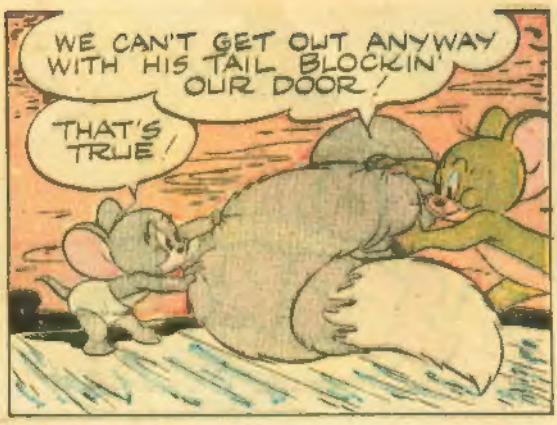

OW! OUCH! STOP IT!

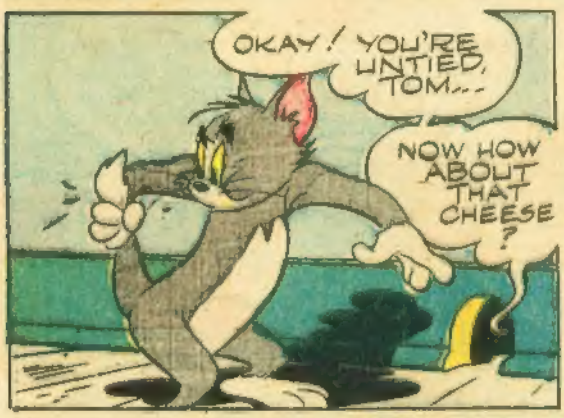
HEY, YOU GUYS! UNTIE MY TAIL AND I'LL SLIP YOU SOME CHEESE FROM THE REFRIGERATOR!


HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'LL KEEP YOUR PROMISE?

YOU'VE GOT MY WORD FOR IT!

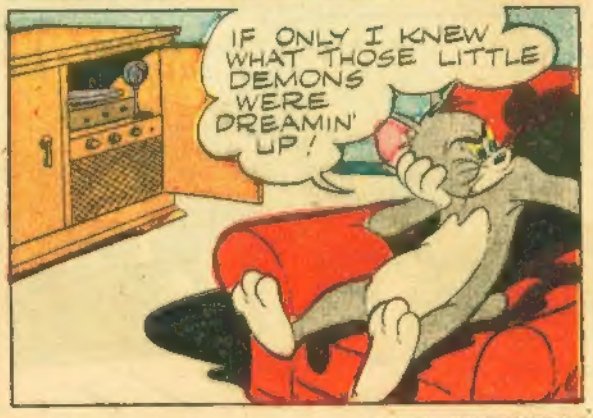

HIS WORD IS AS GOOD AS NOTHING AT ALL!
WE MAY AS WELL CHANCE IT!


WE CAN'T GET OUT ANYWAY WITH HIS TAIL BLOCKIN' OUR DOOR!
THAT'S TRUE!

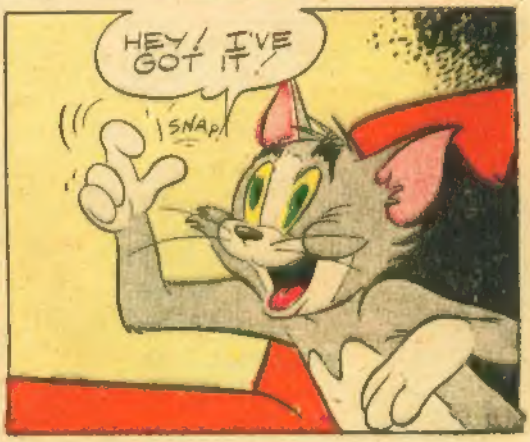

OKAY! YOU'RE UNTIED, TOM...
NOW HOW ABOUT THAT CHEESE?

CHEESE? CHEESE? WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKIN' ABOUT?
I TOLD YOU HIS WORD WAS NO GOOD!
WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, TOM!

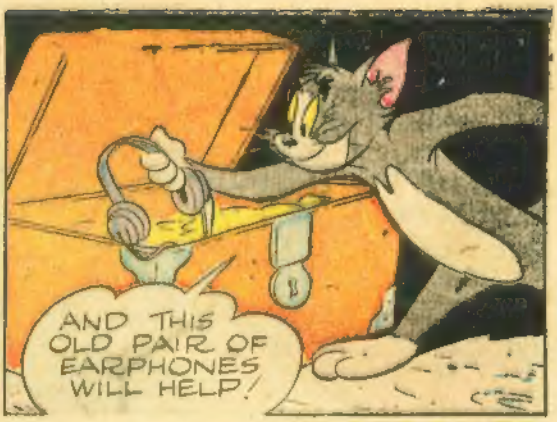
THEY SAID THEY'D GET ME! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO STAY ON THE ALERT!


IF ONLY I KNEW WHAT THOSE LITTLE DEMONS WERE DREAMIN' UP!

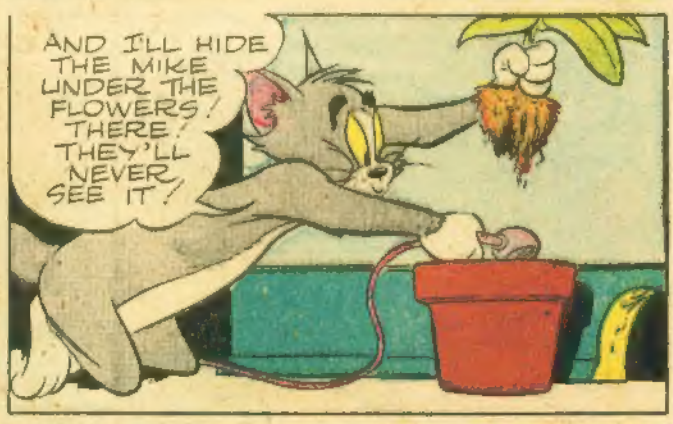
IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY I COULD LISTEN IN ON THEIR FIENDISH CONVERSA...

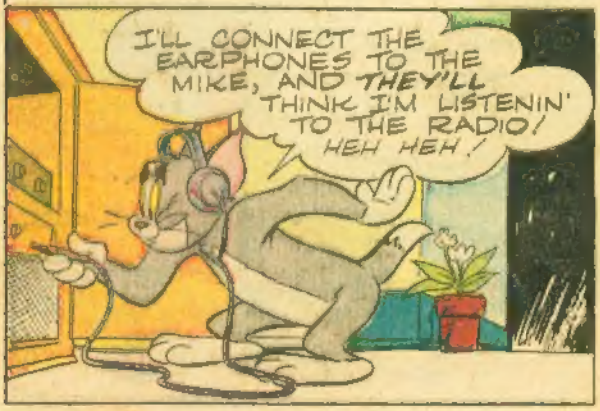

HEY! I'VE GOT IT!
SNAP!

THIS MICROPHONE FOR MAKIN' RECORDS SHOULD DO IT!

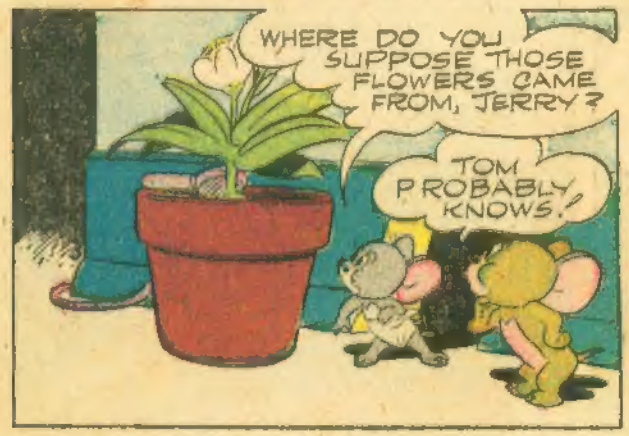

AND THIS OLD PAIR OF EARPHONES WILL HELP!

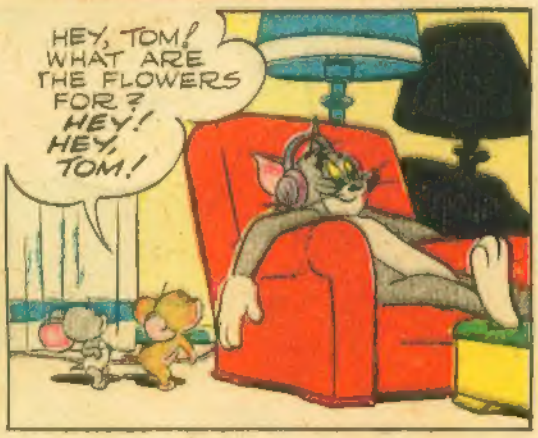
NOW TO SHOVE THIS FLOWER POT UP CLOSE TO THEIR DOOR....


AND I'LL HIDE THE MIKE UNDER THE FLOWERS! THERE! THEY'LL NEVER SEE IT!


I'LL CONNECT THE EARPHONES TO THE MIKE, AND THEY'LL THINK I'M LISTENIN' TO THE RADIO! HEH HEH!

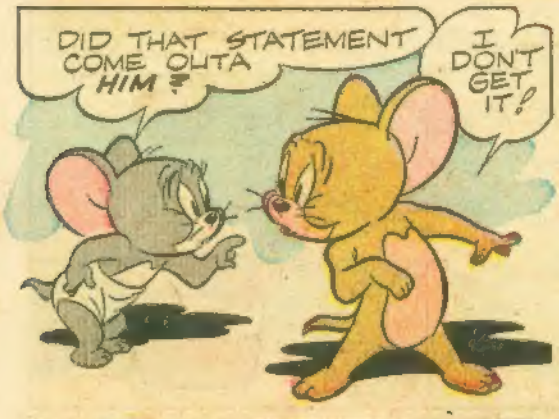
BUT ALL THE TIME, I'LL BE HEARIN' THEM! OOPS! I CAN HEAR THEM NOW!

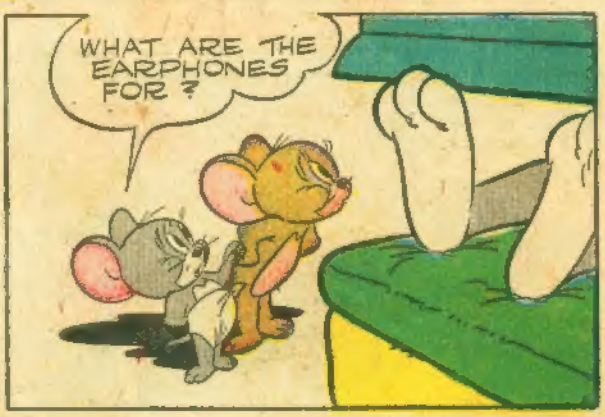

WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE FLOWERS CAME FROM, JERRY?
TOM PROBABLY KNOWS!

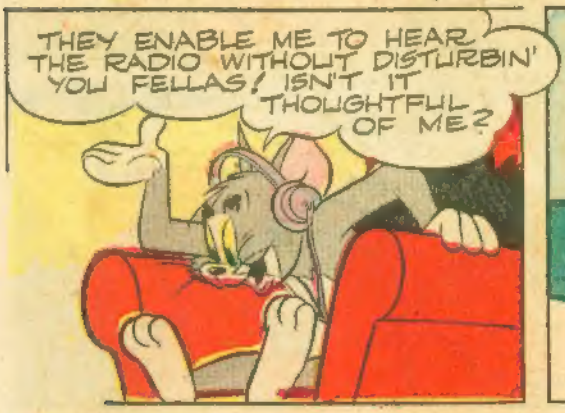

HEY, TOM! WHAT ARE THE FLOWERS FOR? HEY! HEY, TOM!

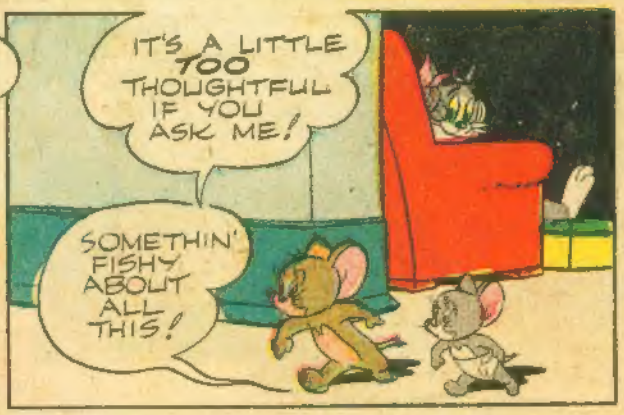
DID YOU LADS SAY SOMETHING ?
YEAH! WHY THE FLOWERS ?

OH ... JUST A GIFT FROM ME TO YOU! FRIENDSHIP, YOU KNOW!


DID THAT STATEMENT COME OUTA HIM ?
I DON'T GET IT!

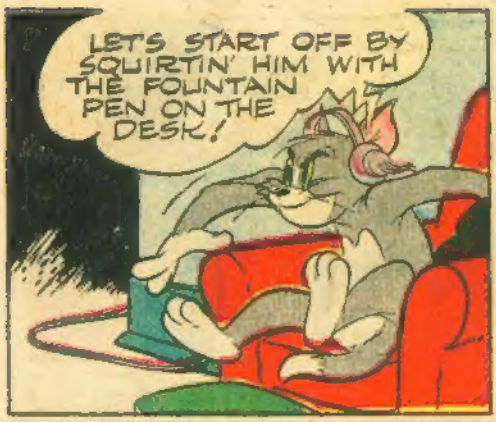

WHAT ARE THE EARPHONES FOR ?

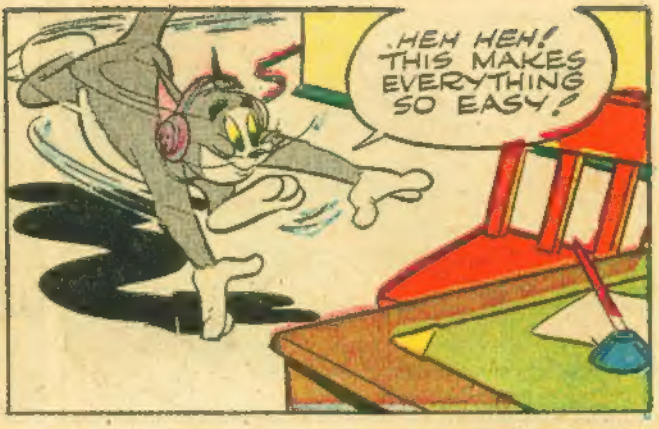

THEY ENABLE ME TO HEAR THE RADIO WITHOUT DISTURBIN' YOU FELLAS! ISN'T IT THOUGHTFUL OF ME?

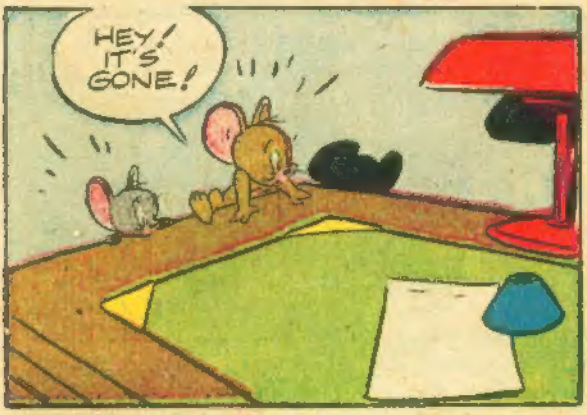

IT'S A LITTLE TOO THOUGHTFUL IF YOU ASK ME!
SOMETHIN' FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS!

I KNOW HE'S PLANNIN' SOMETHING DRASTIC FOR US.... BUT WHAT?

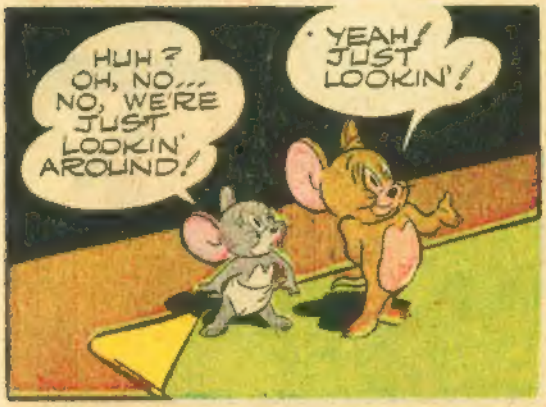
THE THING FOR US TO DO IS PLAN SOMETHING MORE DRASTIC FOR HIM, JERRY!

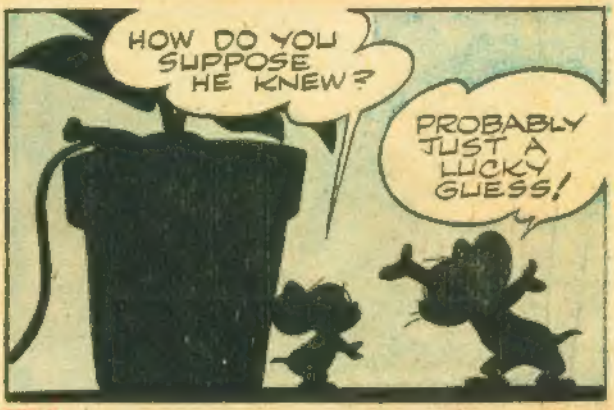

LET'S START OFF BY SQUIRTIN' HIM WITH THE FOUNTAIN PEN ON THE DESK!

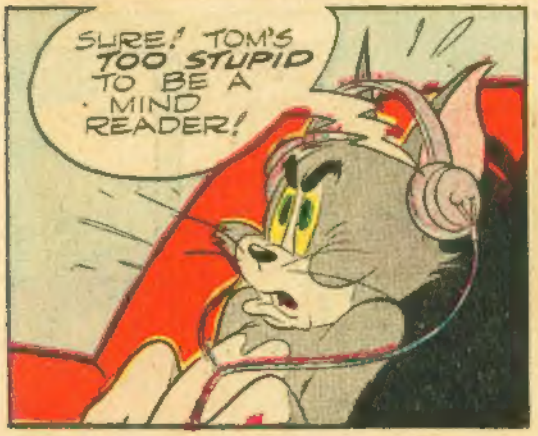

HEH HEH! THIS MAKES EVERYTHING SO EASY!


HEY! IT'S GONE!

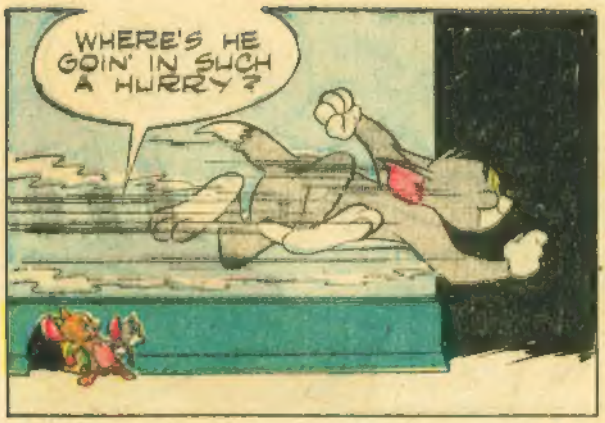
LOOKIN' FOR THIS, FELLAS?

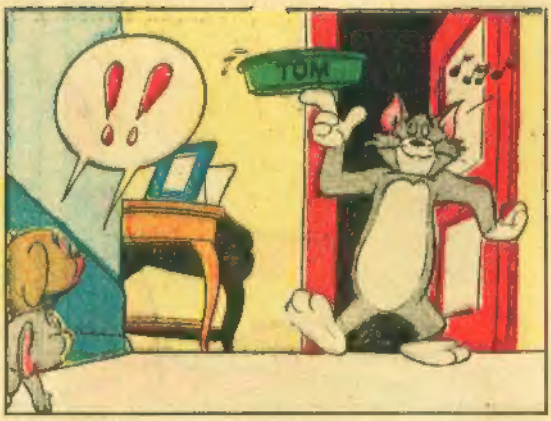

HUH? OH, NO... NO, WE'RE JUST LOOKIN' AROUND!
YEAH! JUST LOOKIN'!

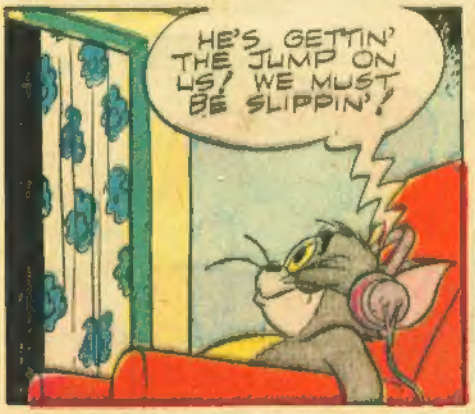

HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE HE KNEW?
PROBABLY JUST A LUCKY GUESS!

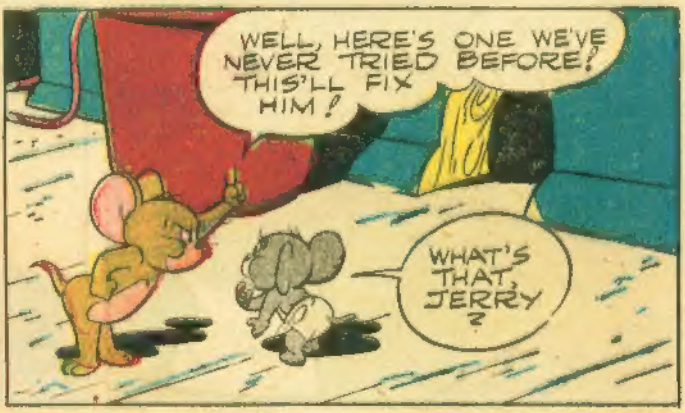

SURE! TOM'S TOO STUPID TO BE A MIND READER!

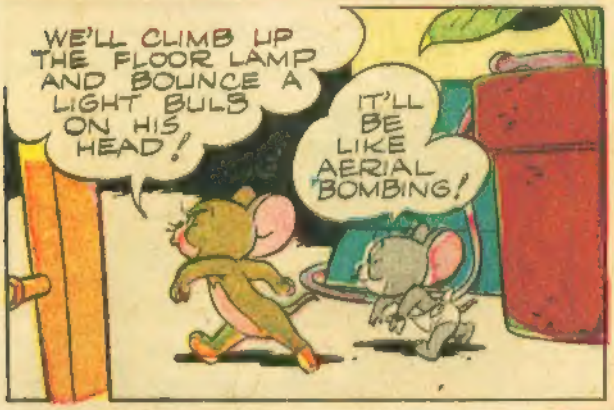
I KNOW! LET'S PUT SOME TABASCO SAUCE IN HIS BOWL OF MILK!
SWELL! WE HAVEN'T DONE THAT FOR TWO DAYS!

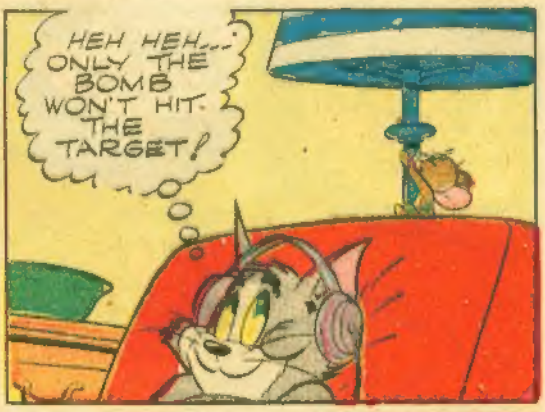

WHERE'S HE GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY?

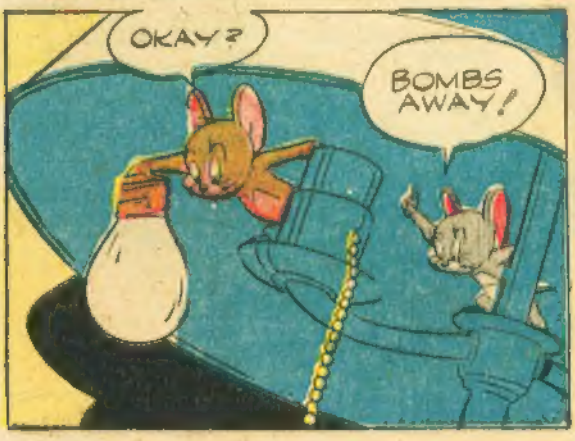

!!
TOM

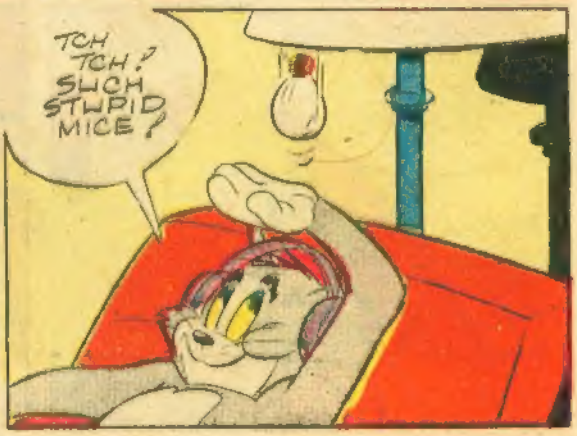

HE'S GETTIN' THE JUMP ON US! WE MUST BE SLIPPIN'!


WELL, HERE'S ONE WE'VE NEVER TRIED BEFORE! THIS'LL FIX HIM!
WHAT'S THAT, JERRY?

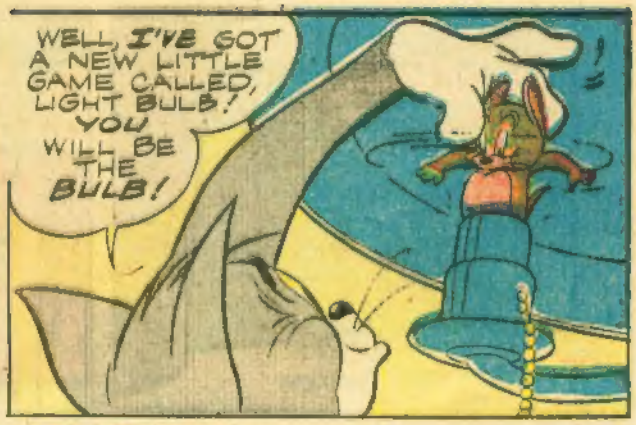

WE'LL CLIMB UP THE FLOOR LAMP AND BOUNCE A LIGHT BULB ON HIS HEAD!
IT'LL BE LIKE AERIAL BOMBING!

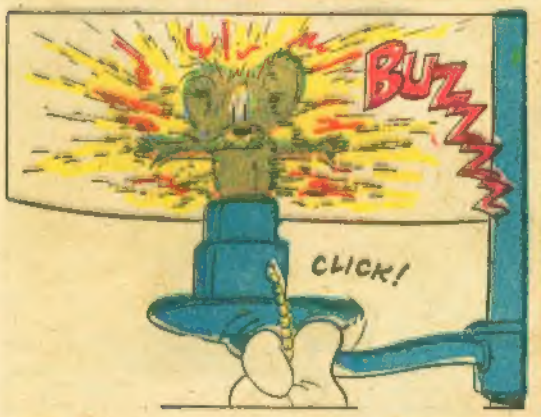

HEH HEH... ONLY THE BOMB WON'T HIT THE TARGET!

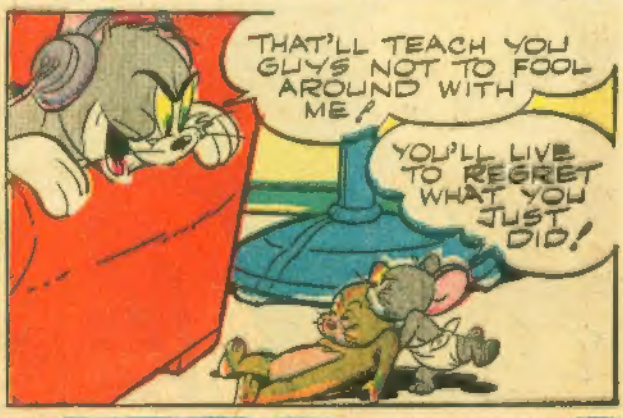

OKAY?
BOMBS AWAY!

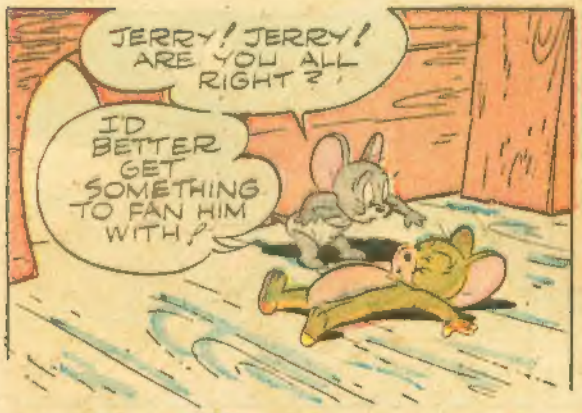

TCH TCH! SUCH STUPID MICE!

PLAYIN' GAMES AGAIN, FELLAS?
WHY.... ER...

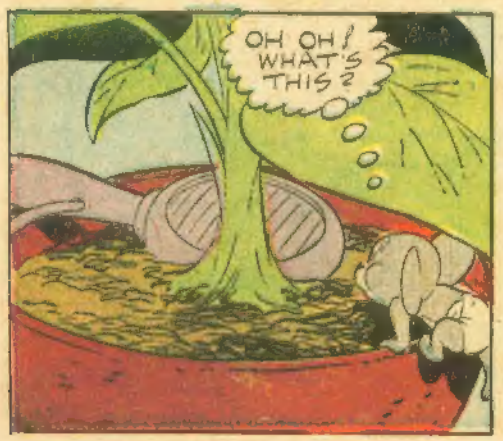

WELL, I'VE GOT A NEW LITTLE GAME CALLED, LIGHT BULB! YOU WILL BE THE BULB!

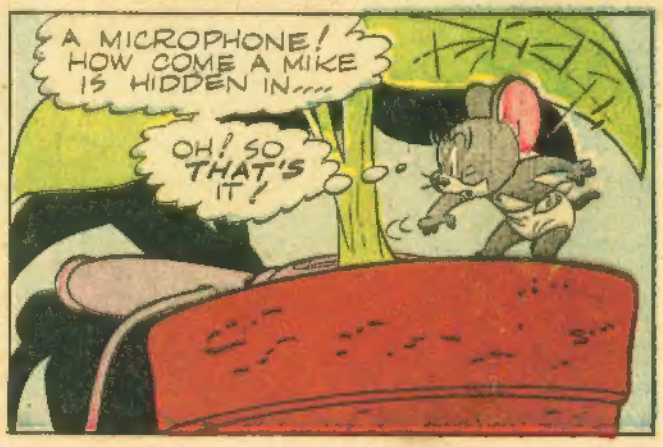

BUZZ
CLICK!

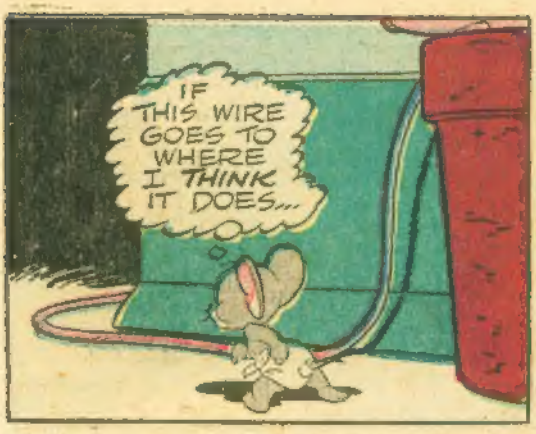

THAT'LL TEACH YOU GUYS NOT TO FOOL AROUND WITH ME!
YOU'LL LIVE TO REGRET WHAT YOU JUST DID!

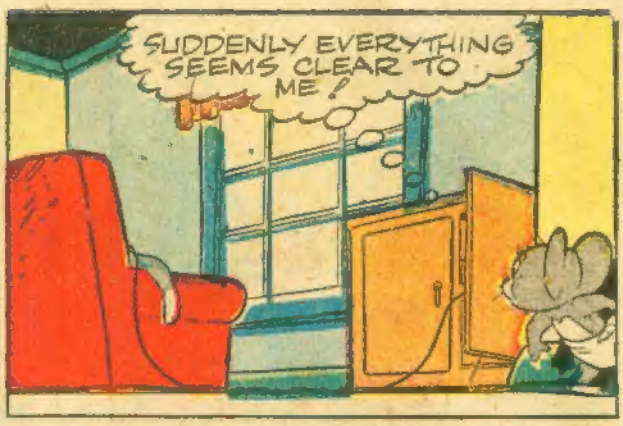

JERRY! JERRY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'D BETTER GET SOMETHING TO FAN HIM WITH!

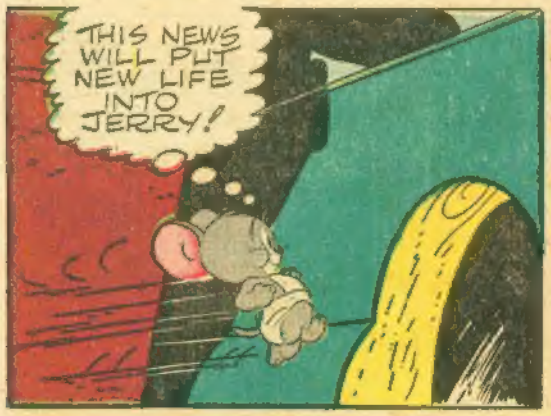
ONE OF THOSE FLOWER PETALS WOULD MAKE A GOOD FAN!

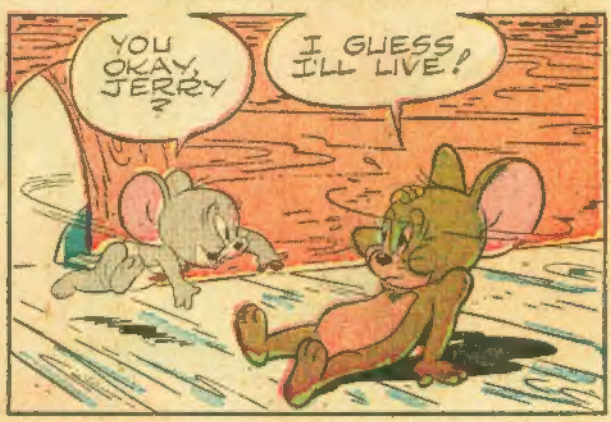

OH OH! WHAT'S THIS?

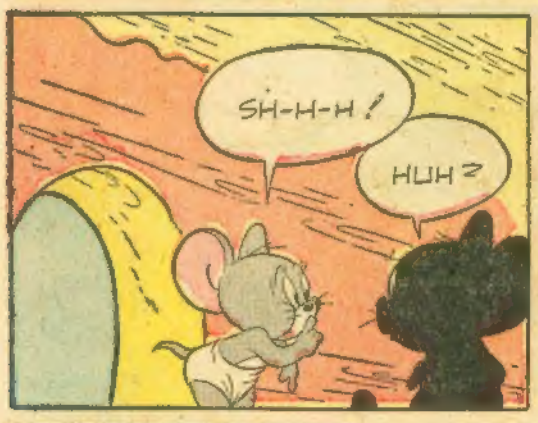

A MICROPHONE! HOW COME A MIKE IS HIDDEN IN....
OH! SO THAT'S IT!

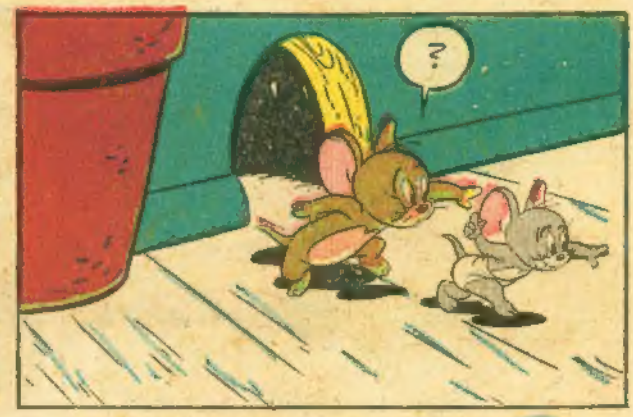

IF THIS WIRE GOES TO WHERE I THINK IT DOES...

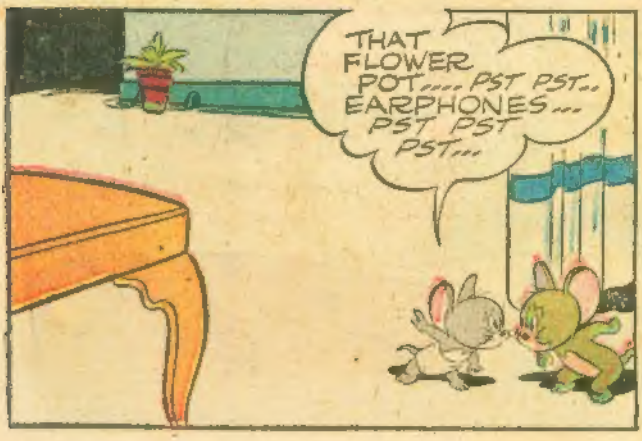

SUDDENLY EVERYTHING SEEMS CLEAR TO ME!


THIS NEWS WILL PUT NEW LIFE INTO JERRY!

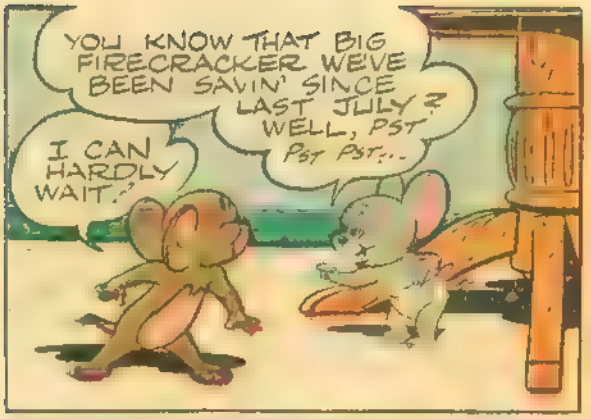

YOU OKAY, JERRY?
I GUESS I'LL LIVE!


SH-H-H!
HUH?

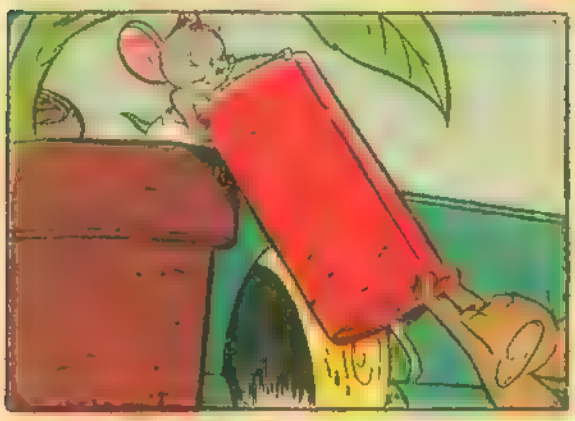

?

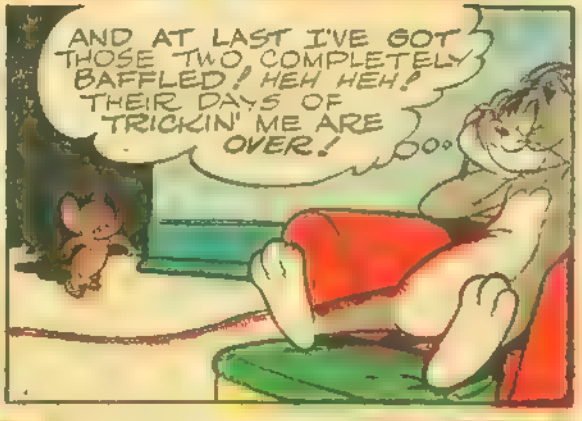

THAT FLOWER POT.... PST PST.. EARPHONES... PST PST PST...

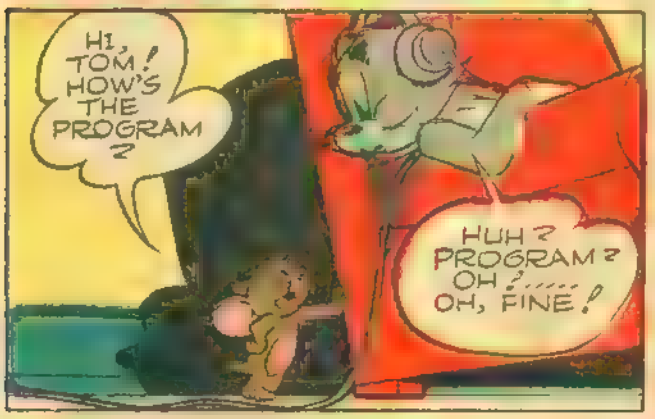
OF ALL THE SNEAKY THINGS TO DO! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT CAT AND....
WAIT! I'VE GOT A PLAN WORKED OUT!


YOU KNOW THAT BIG FIRECRACKER WE'VE BEEN SAVIN' SINCE LAST JULY? WELL, PST PST PST...
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

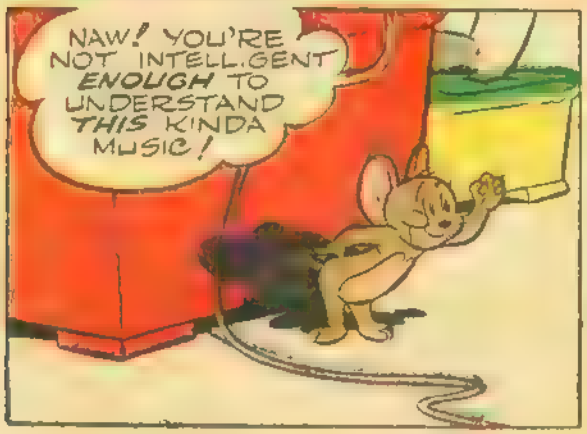
THOSE MICE HAVE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET FOR THE LAST FEW MINUTES! GUESS I SCARED 'EM SO MUCH THEY'RE SPEECHLESS! HEH HEH!

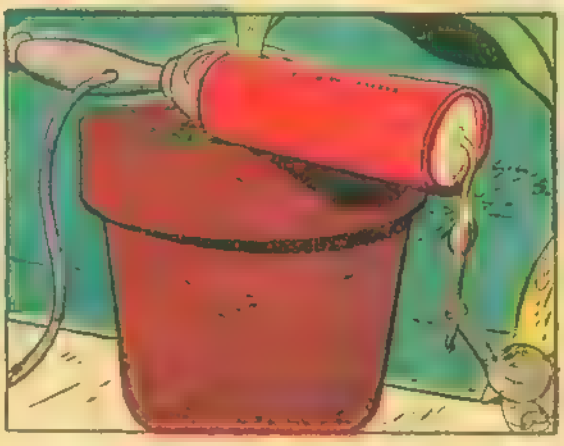


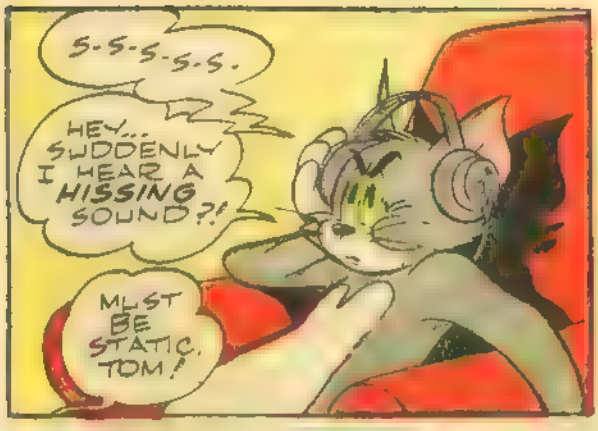

AND AT LAST I'VE GOT THOSE TWO COMPLETELY BAFFLED! HEH HEH! THEIR DAYS OF TRICKIN' ME ARE OVER!

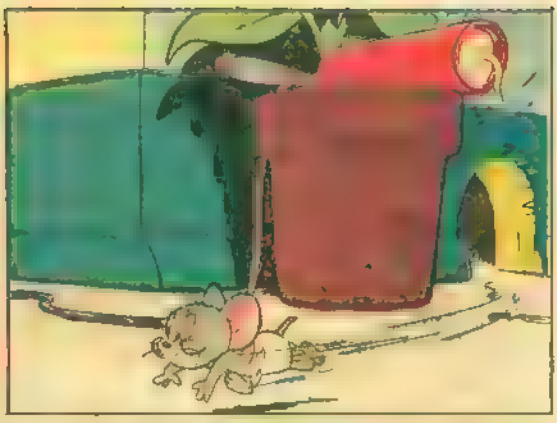

HI, TOM! HOW'S THE PROGRAM?
HUH? PROGRAM? OH?..... OH, FINE!

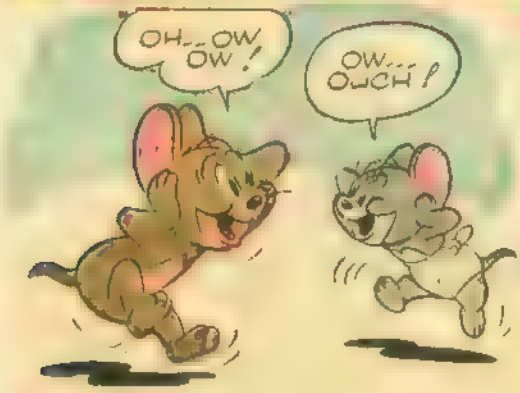
I'M LISTENIN' TO A LOVELY SYMPHONY! AH.... SUCH MUSIC!
COULD I LISTEN?

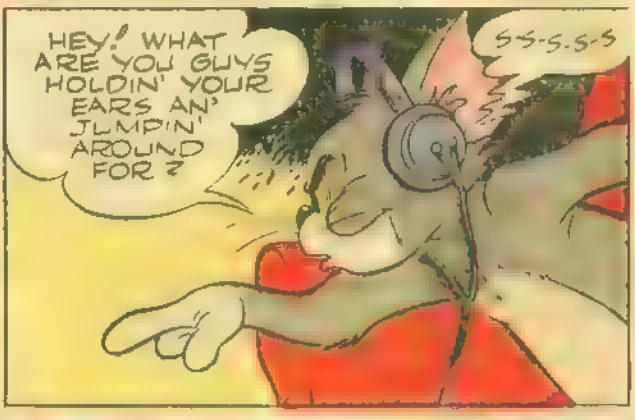

NAW! YOU'RE NOT INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND THIS KINDA MUSIC!

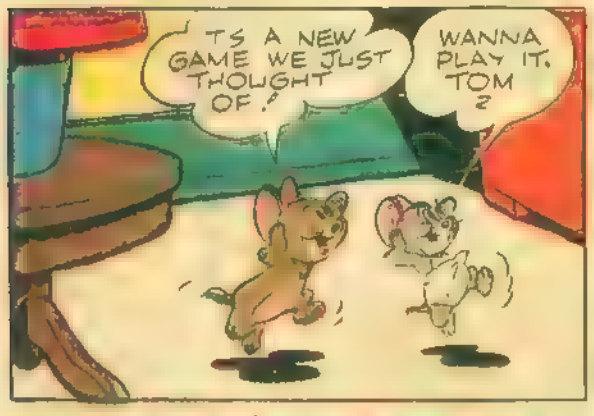



S-S-S-S-S-S.
HEY... SUDDENLY I HEAR A HISSING SOUND?!
MUST BE STATIC, TOM!



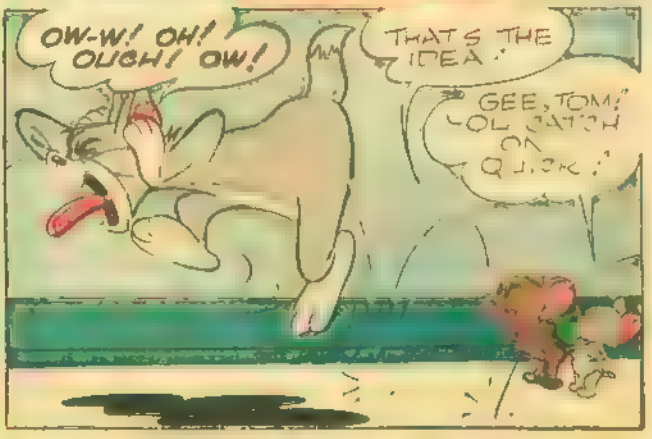

OH...OW OW!
OW... OUCH!


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS HOLDIN' YOUR EARS AN' JUMPIN' AROUND FOR?
S-S-S-S-S


IS A NEW GAME WE JUST THOUGHT OF!
WANNA PLAY IT, TOM?

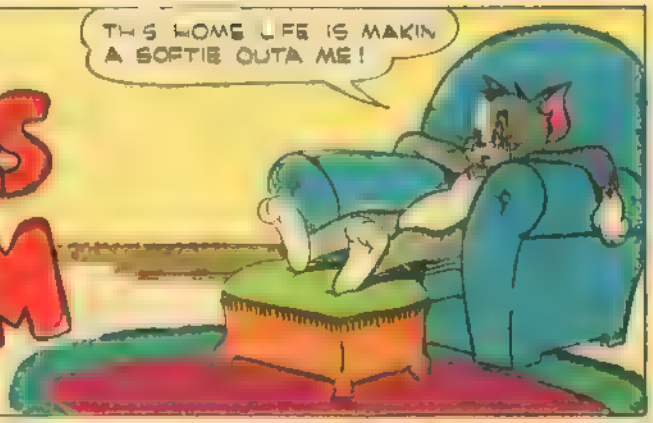
NAW! I DON'T PLAY THOSE SILLY MICE GAMES...
S-S-S-S

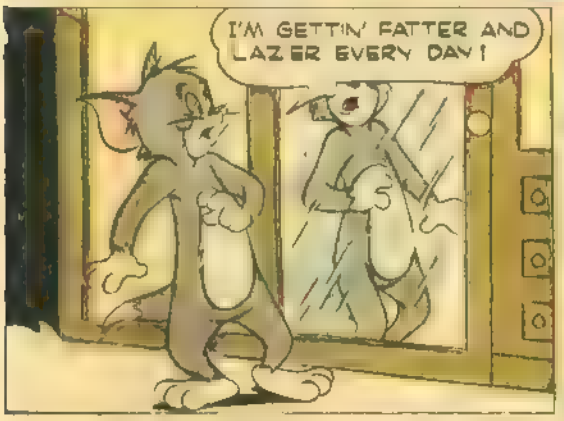
BANG!

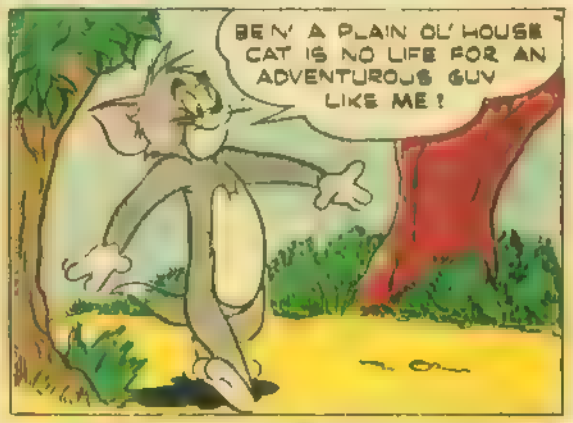

OW-W! OH! OUCH! OW!
THAT'S THE IDEA!
GEE, TOM! YOU CATCH ON QUICK!

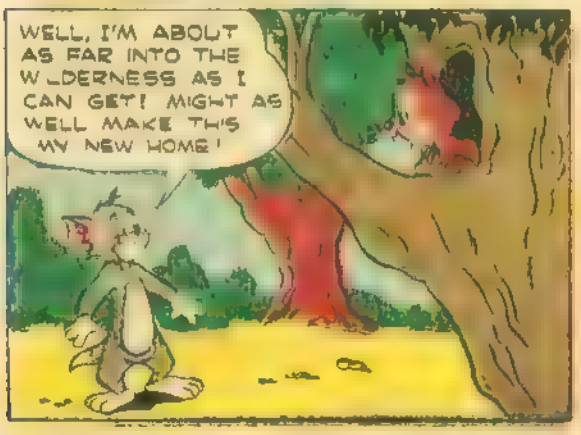
M.G.M. CARTOONS
Present

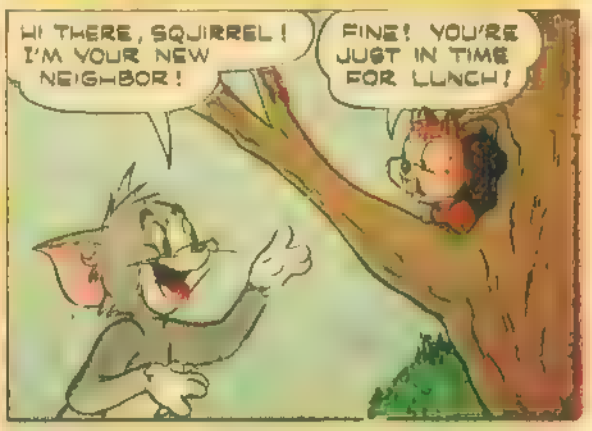
THE ADVENTURES of TOM

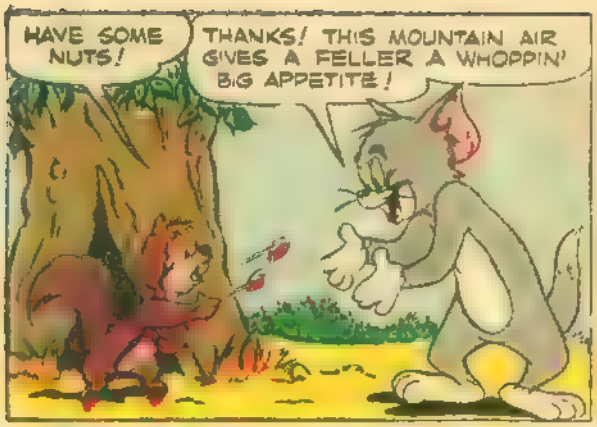


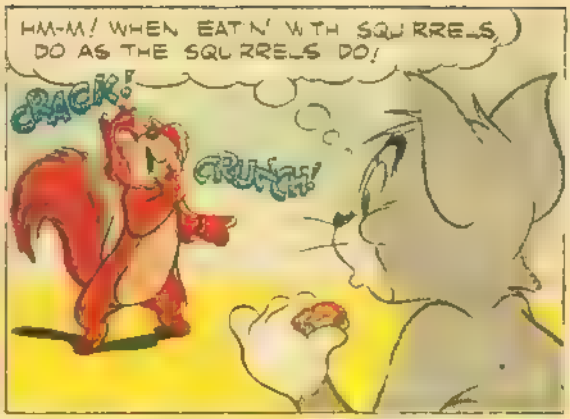




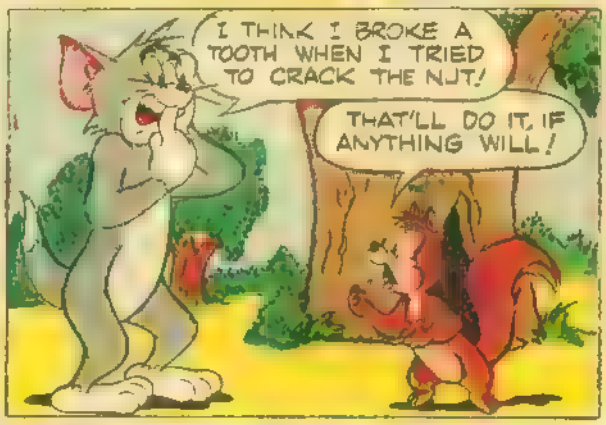


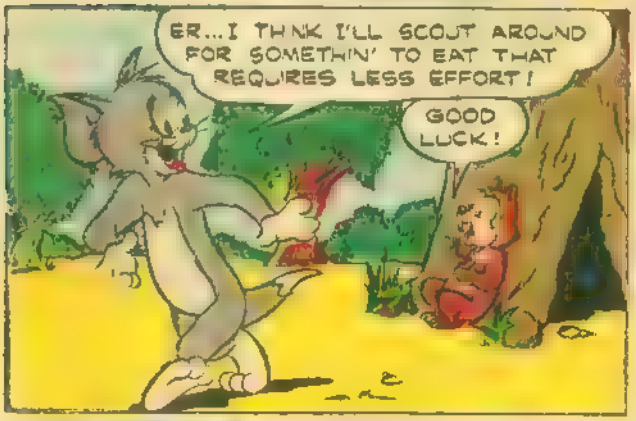


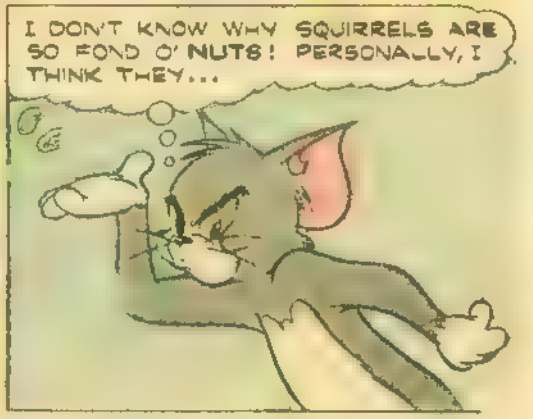

HAVE SOME NUTS!
THANKS! THIS MOUNTAIN AIR GIVES A FELLER A WHOPPIN' BIG APPETITE!

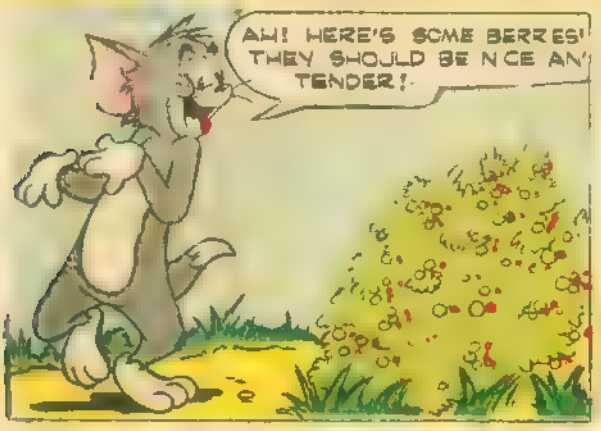

HM-M! WHEN EAT'N' WITH SQUIRRELS, DO AS THE SQUIRRELS DO!
CRACK!
CRUNCH!

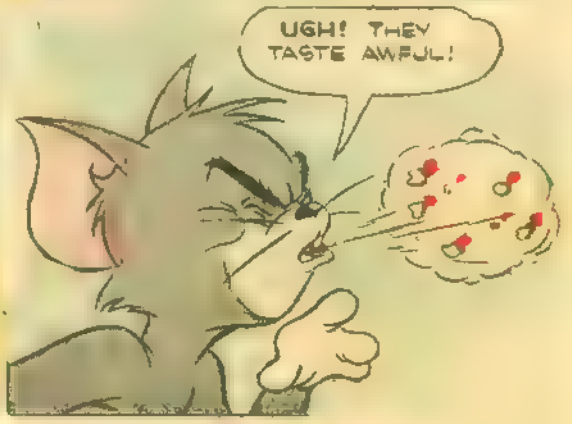
CRACK!

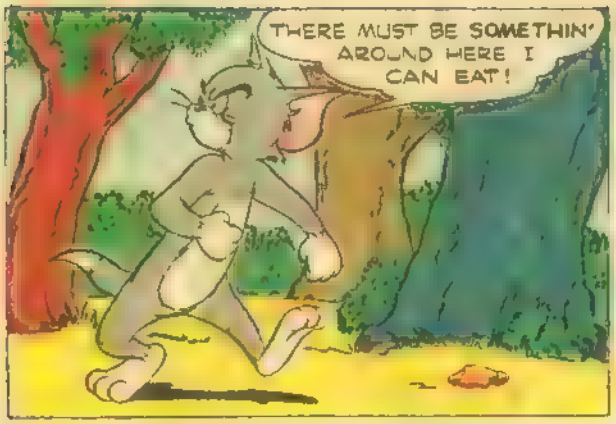

I THINK I BROKE A TOOTH WHEN I TRIED TO CRACK THE NUT!
THAT'LL DO IT, IF ANYTHING WILL!

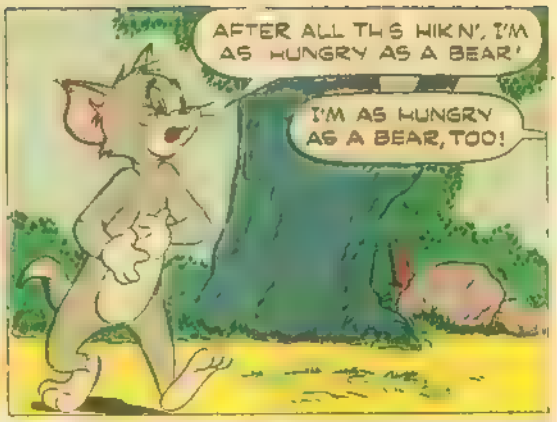

ER...I THINK I'LL SCOUT AROUND FOR SOMETHIN' TO EAT THAT REQUIRES LESS EFFORT!
GOOD LUCK!


I DON'T KNOW WHY SQUIRRELS ARE SO FOND O' NUTS! PERSONALLY, I THINK THEY...

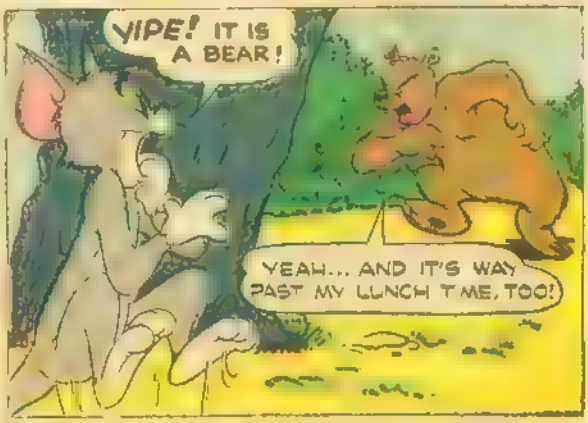

AH! HERE'S SOME BERRIES! THEY SHOULD BE NICE AN' TENDER!

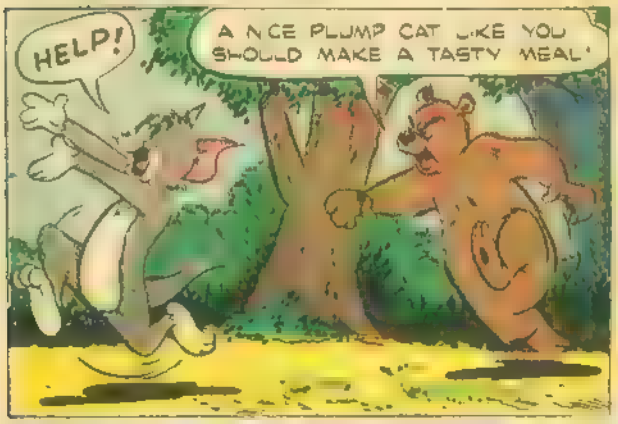

UGH! THEY TASTE AWFUL!

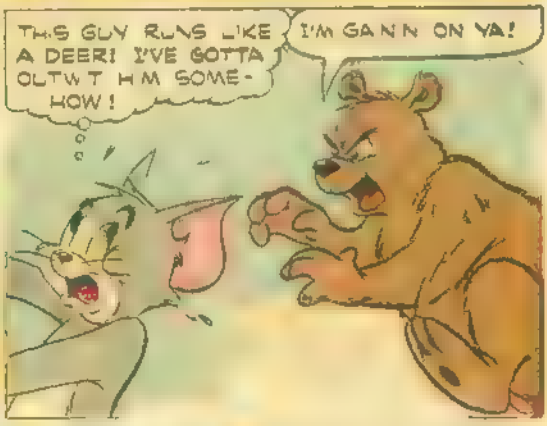

THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' AROUND HERE I CAN EAT!

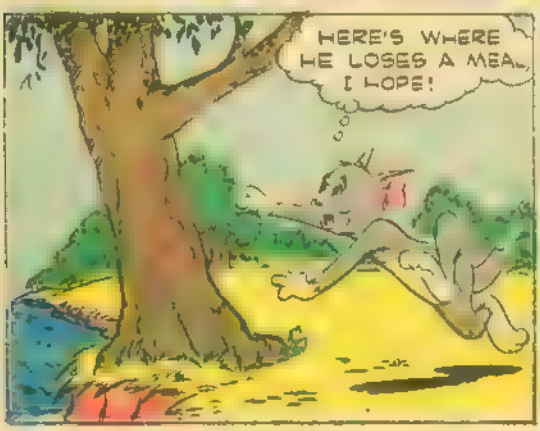

AFTER ALL THIS HIKIN', I'M AS HUNGRY AS A BEAR!
I'M AS HUNGRY AS A BEAR, TOO!

WHO SAID THAT?
JUST LITTLE OL' ME!

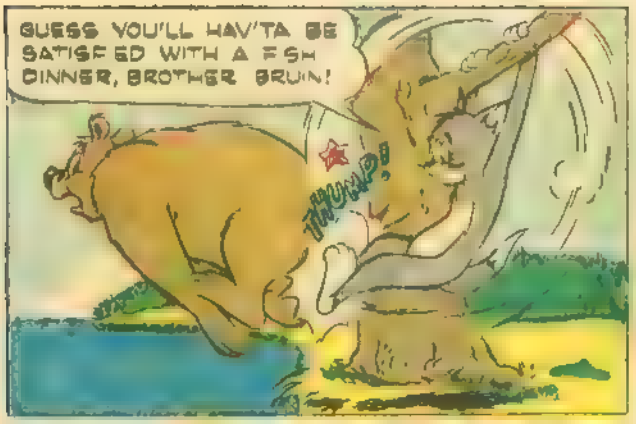

YIPE! IT IS A BEAR!
YEAH... AND IT'S WAY PAST MY LUNCH TIME, TOO!


HELP!
A NICE PLUMP CAT LIKE YOU SHOULD MAKE A TASTY MEAL!

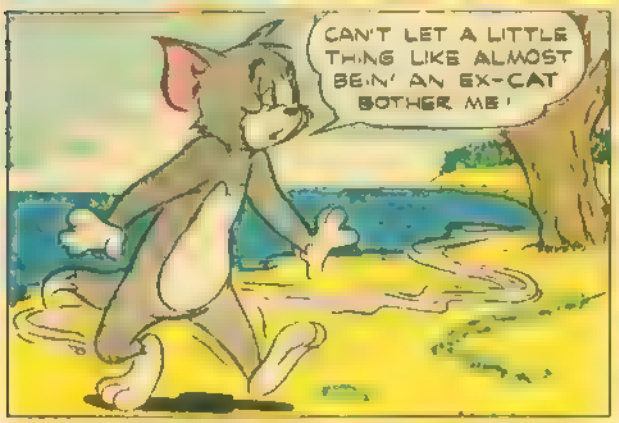

THIS GUY RUNS LIKE A DEER! I'VE GOTTA OUTWIT HIM SOME-HOW!
I'M GAININ ON YA!


HERE'S WHERE HE LOSES A MEAL, I HOPE!

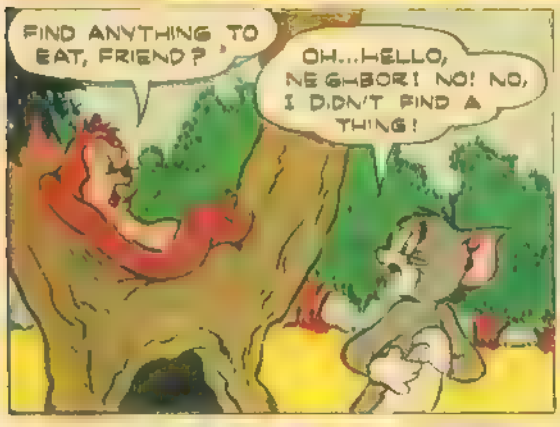
THIS BETTER WORK!

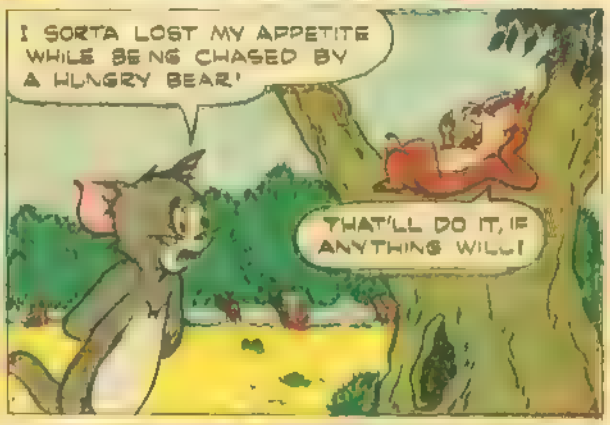

GUESS YOU'LL HAV'TA BE SATISFIED WITH A FISH DINNER, BROTHER BRUIN!
THUMP!

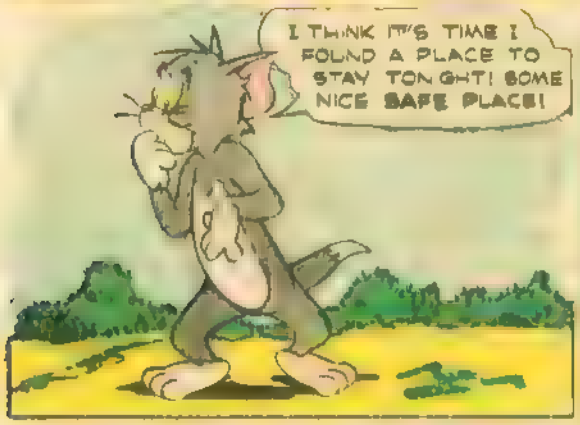
I GOT RID OF HIM... NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET RID OF THIS SHAKIN'!
SPLASH!


CAN'T LET A LITTLE THING LIKE ALMOST BEIN' AN EX-CAT BOTHER ME!

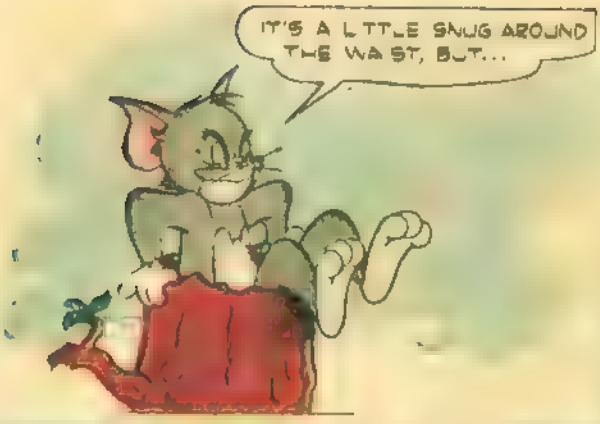
I'M BEGINNIN' TO WONDER IF THIS "WILDERNESS" STUFF IS SUCH A HOT IDEA, AFTER ALL!


FIND ANYTHING TO EAT, FRIEND?
OH...HELLO, NEIGHBOR! NO! NO, I DIDN'T FIND A THING!


I SORTA LOST MY APPETITE WHILE BEING CHASED BY A HUNGRY BEAR!
THAT'LL DO IT, IF ANYTHING WILL!


I THINK IT'S TIME I FOUND A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT! SOME NICE SAFE PLACE!

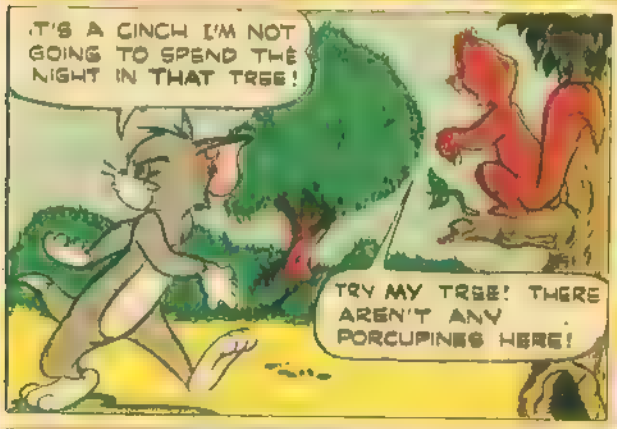
THAT HOLLOW TREE IS COMFORTABLE. AND SAFE, TOO!
I'LL TRY IT FOR SIZE!

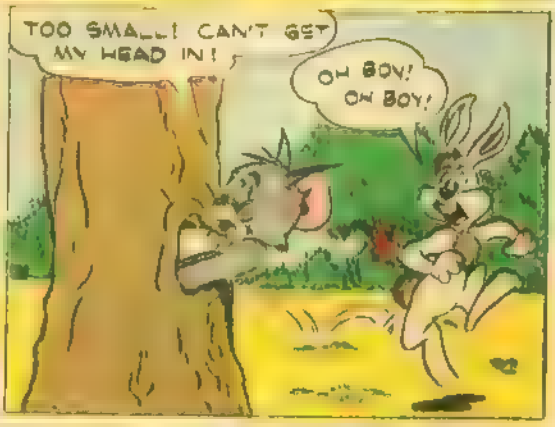

IT'S A LITTLE SNUG AROUND THE WAIST, BUT...

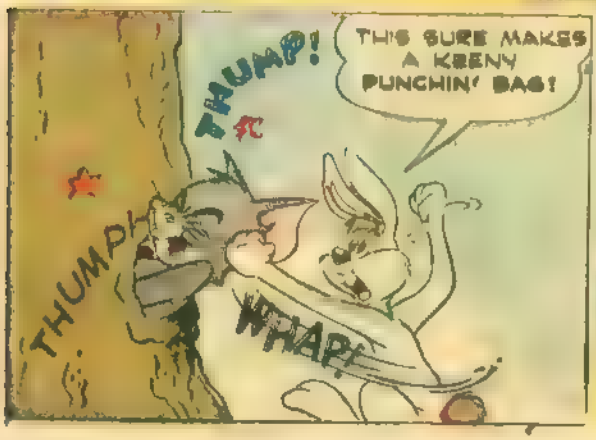
YEOW!
OUCH!

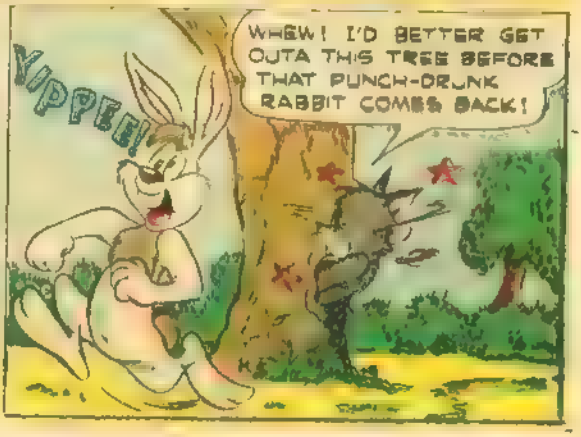
PORCUPINE QUILLS! I'LL BET I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR A WEEK!

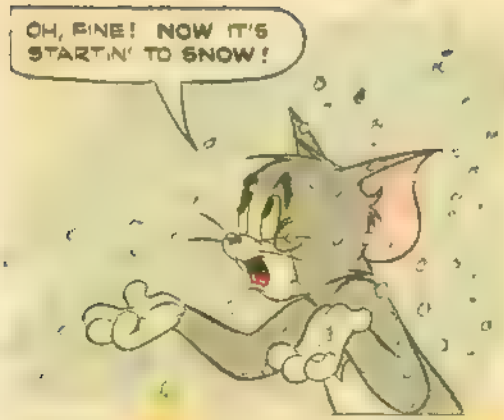
THAT'LL DO IT, IF ANYTHING WILL!

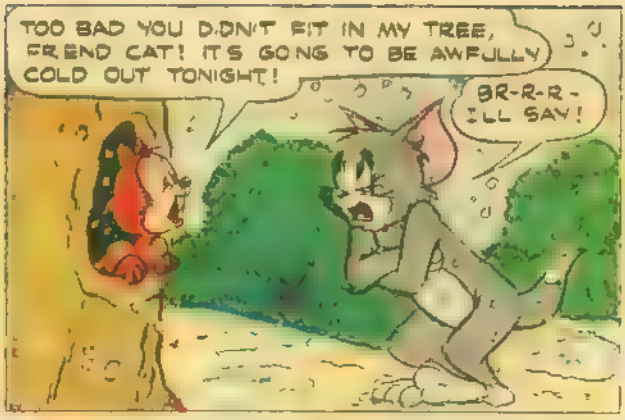

IT'S A CINCH I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN THAT TREE!
TRY MY TREE! THERE AREN'T ANY PORCUPINES HERE!


TOO SMALL! CAN'T GET MY HEAD IN!
OH BOY! OH BOY!


THIS SURE MAKES A KEENY PUNCHIN' BAG!
THUMP!
THUMP!
WHAP!


WHEW! I'D BETTER GET OUTA THIS TREE BEFORE THAT PUNCH-DRUNK RABBIT COMES BACK!
YIPPEE!


OH, FINE! NOW IT'S STARTIN' TO SNOW!

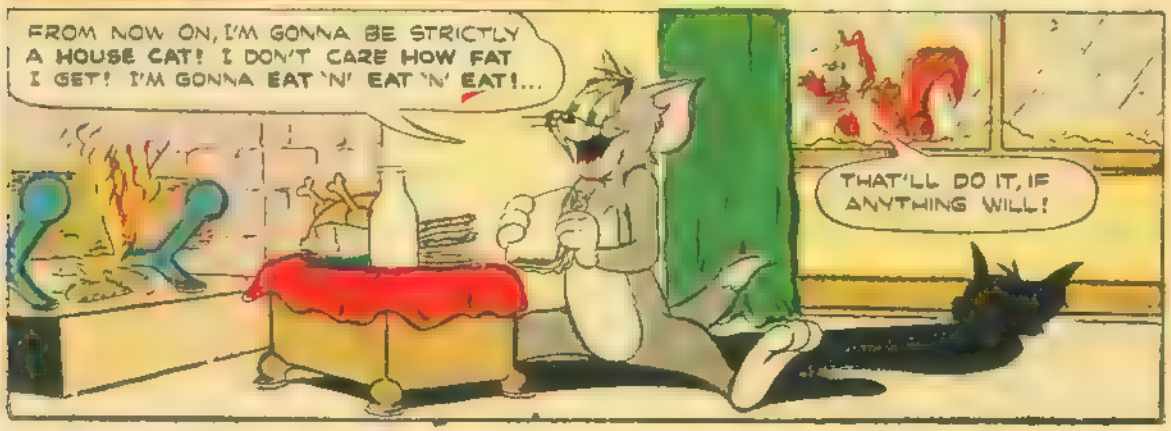

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T FIT IN MY TREE, FRIEND CAT! IT'S GOING TO BE AWFULLY COLD OUT TONIGHT!
BR-R-R - I'LL SAY!

WHAT A FIX! NO PLACE TO SLEEP.. NOTHIN' TO EAT...AN' I'M FREEZIN'! HOW ROUGH CAN THINGS GET?
CRACK!
CRACK!

BY THE WAY...WHAT WILL YOU DO IF THE BEAR COMES AROUND?
I'VE BEEN WONDERIN' ABOUT THAT MYSELF!

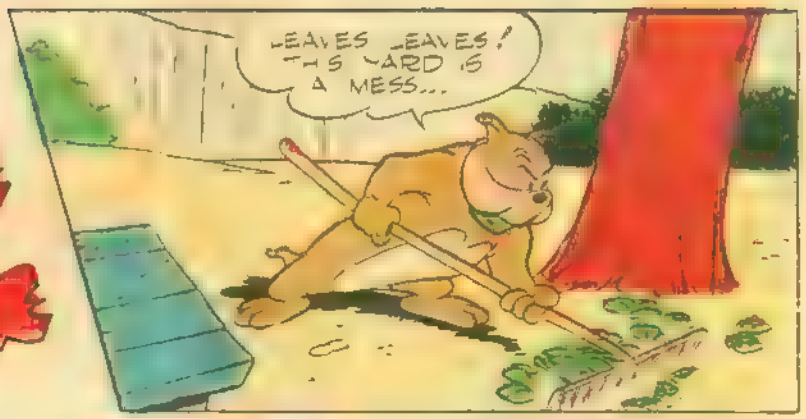
TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE A NICE COMFORTABLE HOME TO HIDE IN!
COME TO THINK OF IT.. I HAVE!

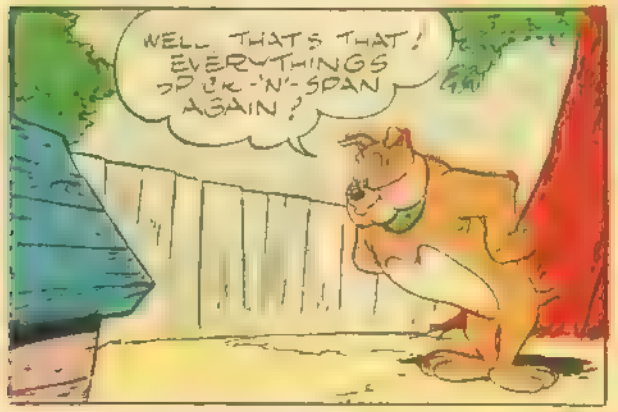
AND THAT'S JUST WHERE I'M GOIN'! THIS WILDERNESS LIFE IS NOT FOR ME!

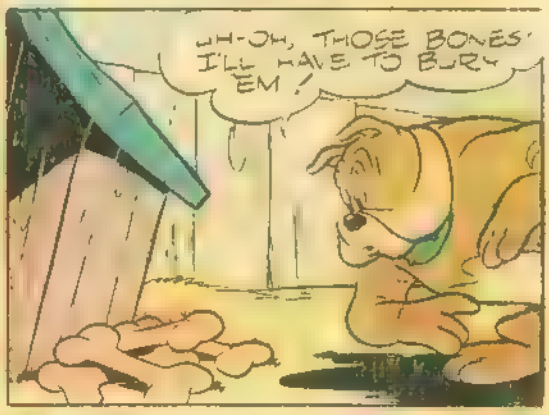

FROM NOW ON, I'M GONNA BE STRICTLY A HOUSE CAT! I DON'T CARE HOW FAT I GET! I'M GONNA EAT 'N' EAT 'N' EAT!...
THAT'LL DO IT, IF ANYTHING WILL!

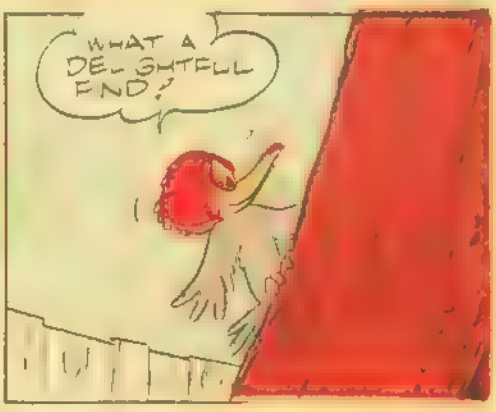
M-G-M CARTOONS PRESENT

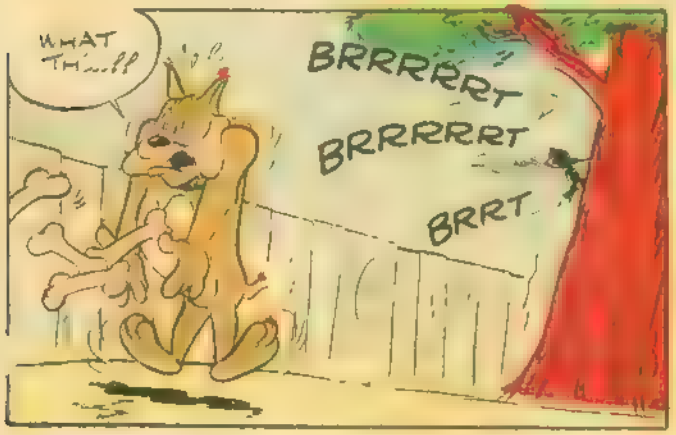
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

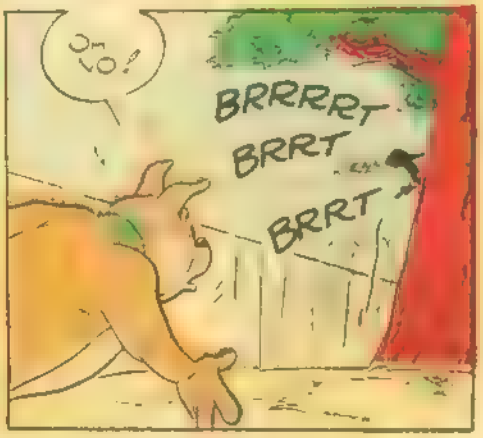


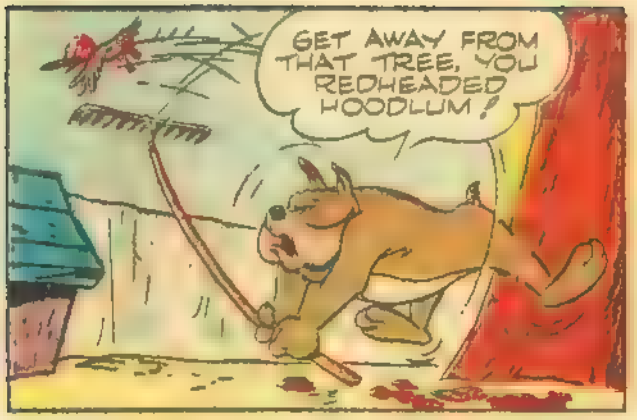


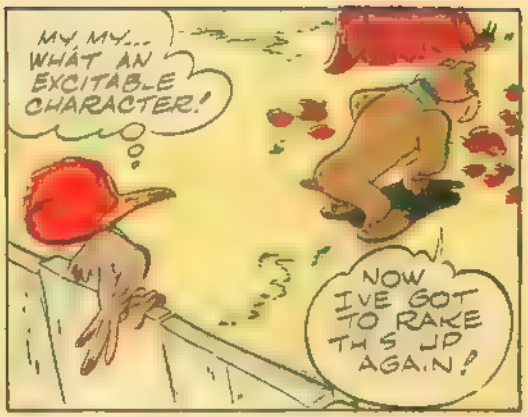


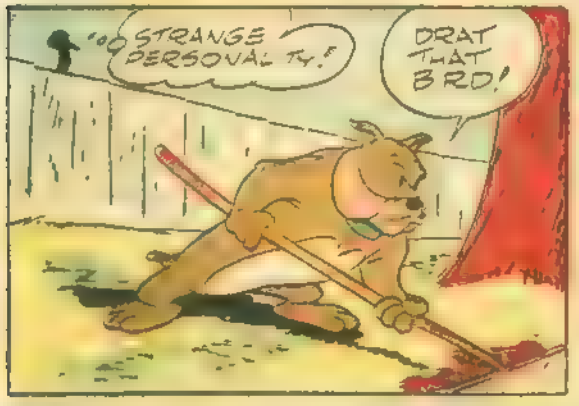


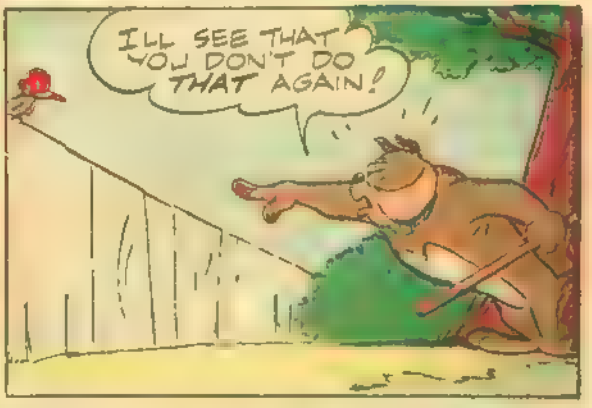




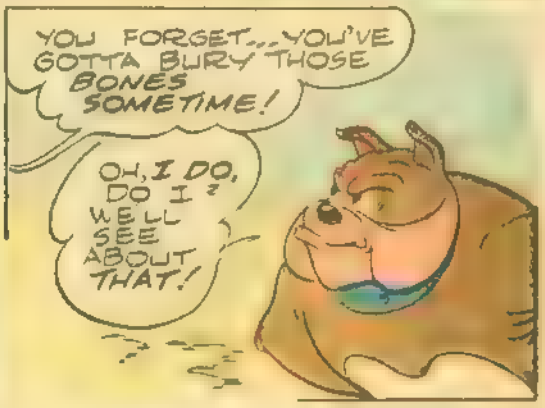

GET AWAY FROM THAT TREE, YOU REDHEADED HOODLUM!

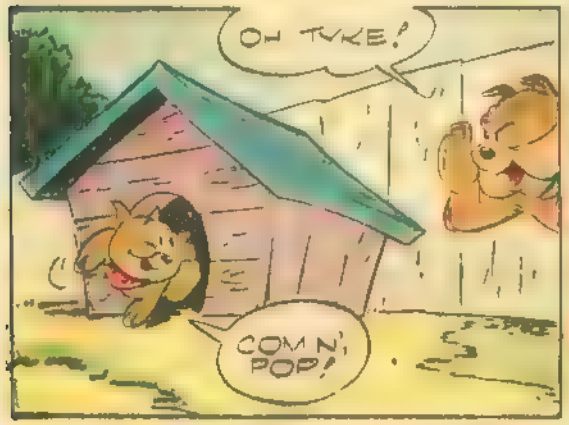

MY, MY... WHAT AN EXCITABLE CHARACTER!
NOW I'VE GOT TO RAKE THIS UP AGAIN!

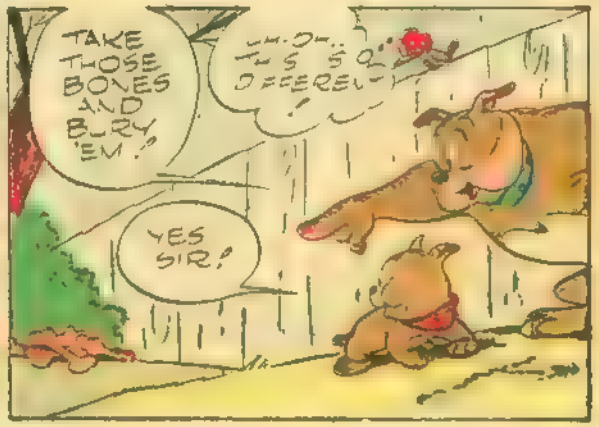

STRANGE PERSONALITY!
DRAT THAT BIRD!

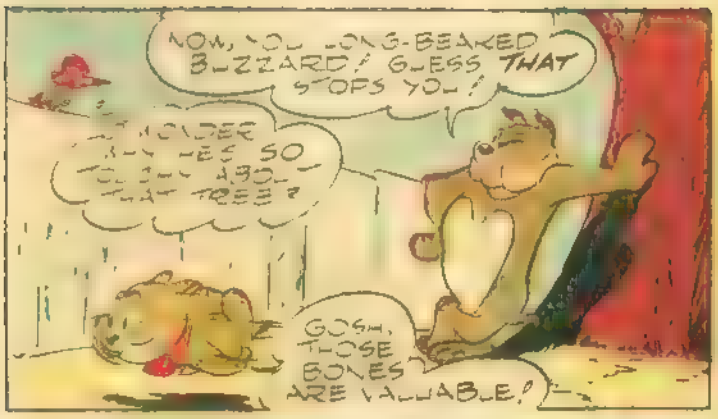

I'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T DO THAT AGAIN!

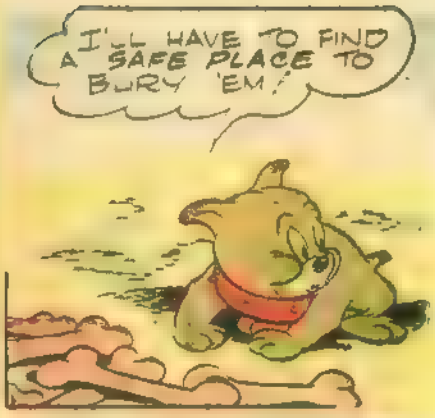
BUT YOU CAN'T GUARD THE TREE ALL THE TIME!
OH NO?


YOU FORGET... YOU'VE GOTTA BURY THOSE BONES SOMETIME!
OH, I DO, DO I? WELL SEE ABOUT THAT!

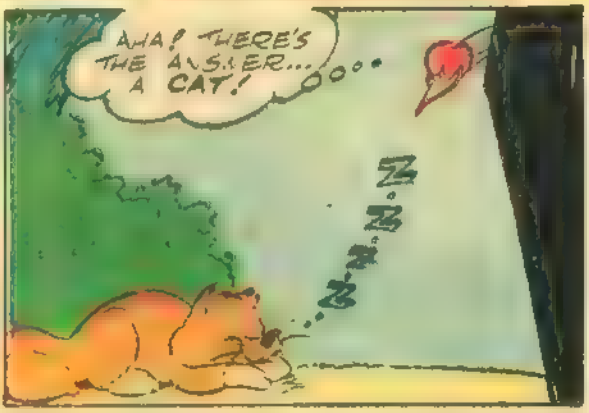

OH TYKE!
COM'N, POP!


TAKE THOSE BONES AND BURY 'EM!
YES SIR!


NOW, YOU LONG-BEAKED BUZZARD! GUESS THAT STOPS YOU!
I WONDER WHY HE'S SO TOUCHY ABOUT THAT TREE?
GOSH, THOSE BONES ARE VALUABLE!


I'LL HAVE TO FIND A SAFE PLACE TO BURY 'EM!

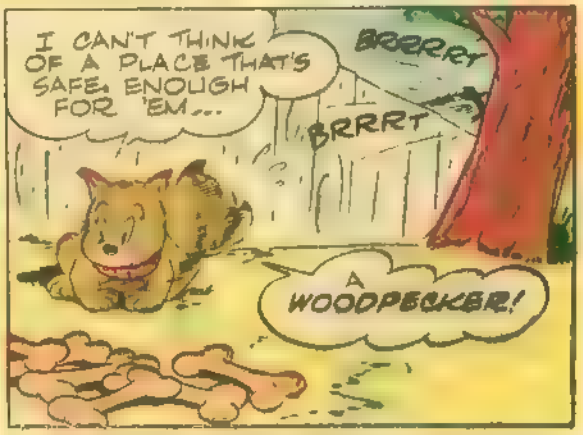
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET THAT MAD MUTT OUTA THE WAY!


AHA! THERE'S THE ANSWER... A CAT!
Z Z Z Z Z

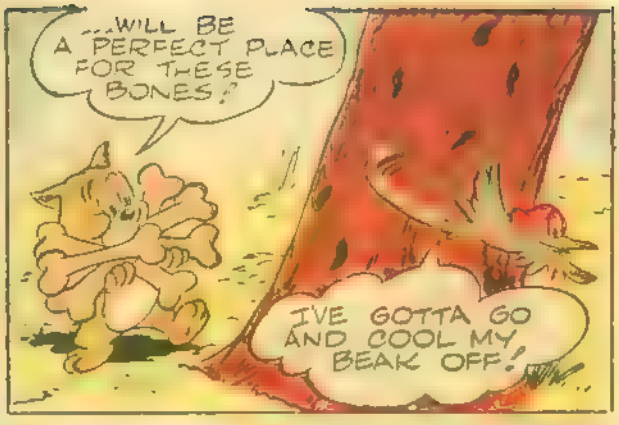
AND HE'S AIMED JUST RIGHT!

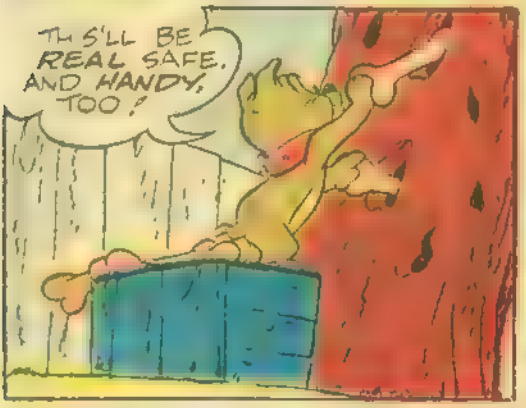
MEOWWWWRRR
OWW!!

TUM, TUM, TE TUM... I'LL HAVE THIS TREE LOOKIN' LIKE A SWISS CHEESE BEFORE HE GETS BACK!
GRRR..

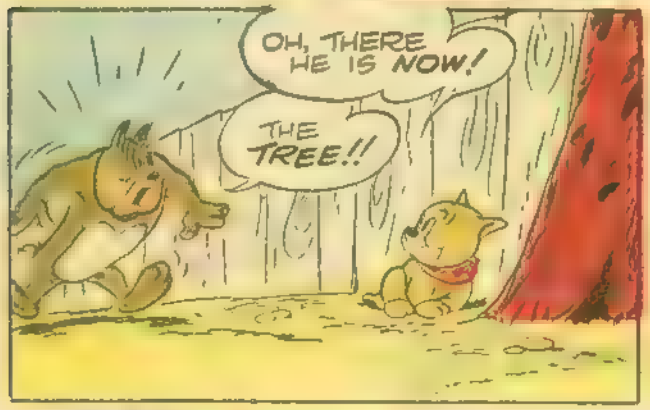

I CAN'T THINK OF A PLACE THAT'S SAFE ENOUGH FOR 'EM...
BRRRRT
BRRRT
A WOODPECKER!

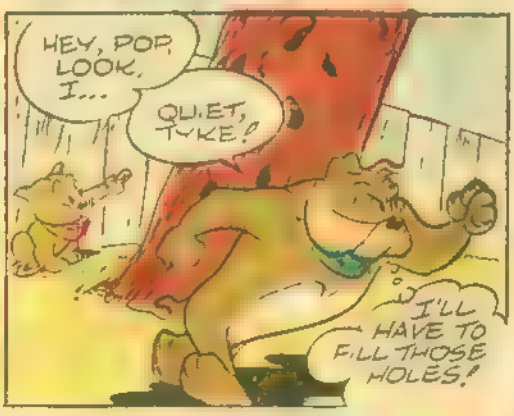
THE HOLES HE MADE IN THAT TREE..
BRRRT..
WHEW!

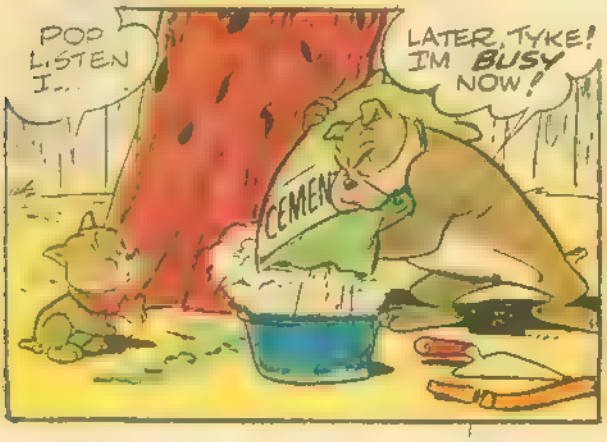

...WILL BE A PERFECT PLACE FOR THESE BONES!
I'VE GOTTA GO AND COOL MY BEAK OFF!

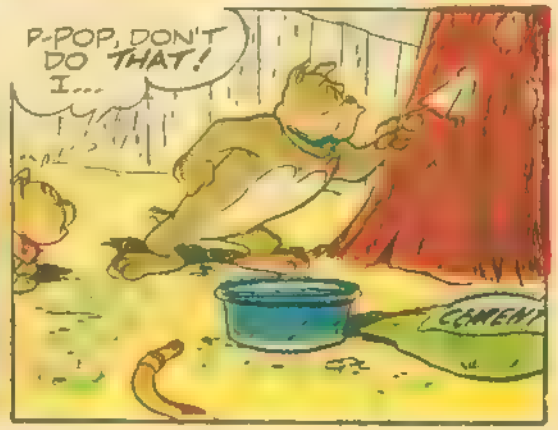

IT'LL BE REAL SAFE, AND HANDY, TOO!

DOGGONED CAT!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TELL POP!

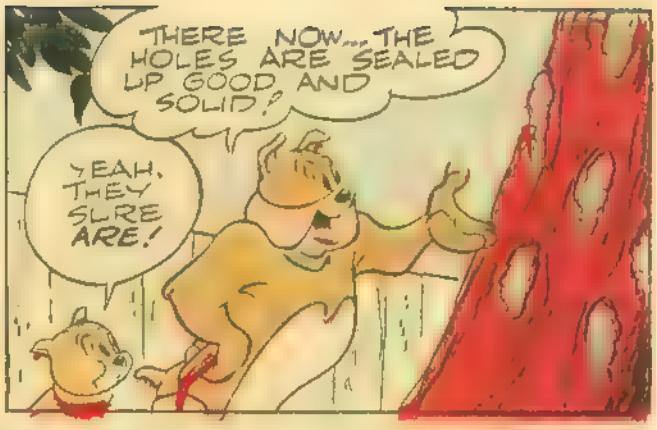

OH, THERE HE IS NOW!
THE TREE!!


HEY, POP, LOOK, I...
QUIET, TYKE!
I'LL HAVE TO FILL THOSE HOLES!

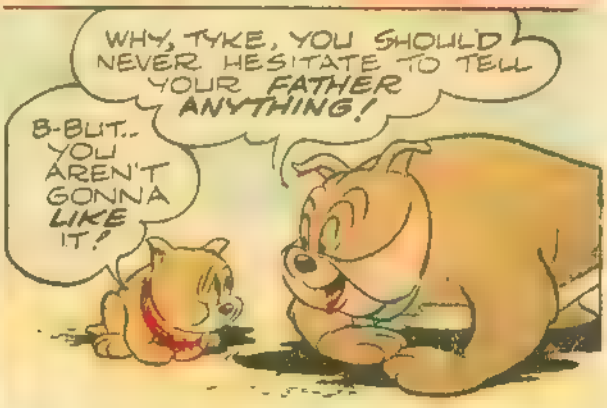

POP LISTEN I...
LATER, TYKE! IM BUSY NOW!
CEMENT

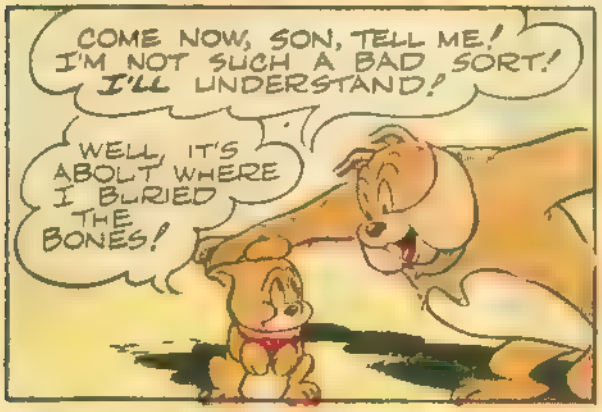

P-POP, DON'T DO THAT! I...
CEMENT

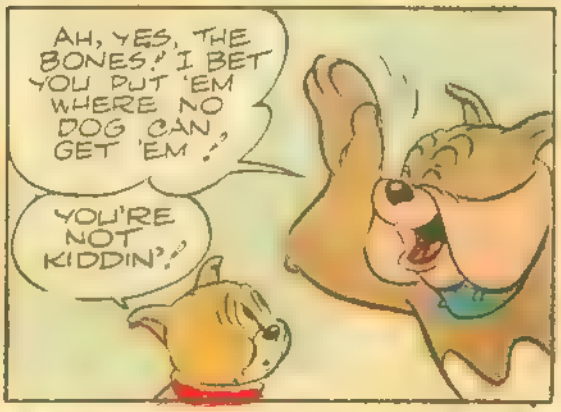
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO! THIS TREE'S GOTTA BE FIXED! SO HUSH UP!

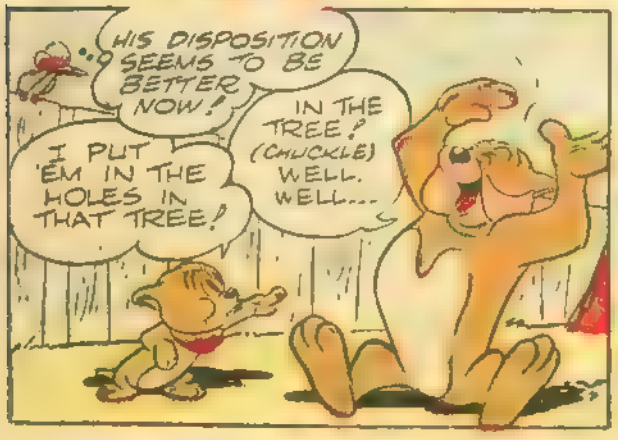

THERE NOW... THE HOLES ARE SEALED UP GOOD AND SOLID!
YEAH, THEY SURE ARE!

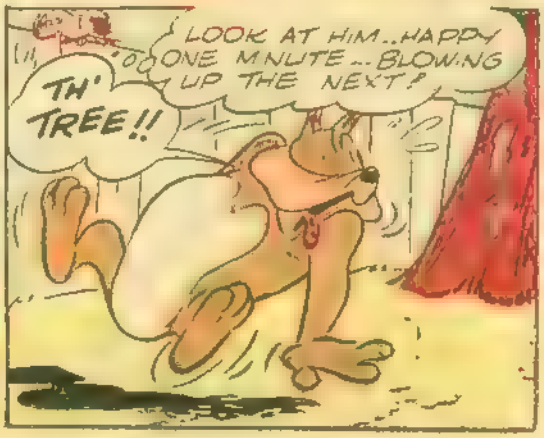
NOW WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TELL ME, TYKE?
(GULP) NOW I DON'T WANTA TELL YOU!

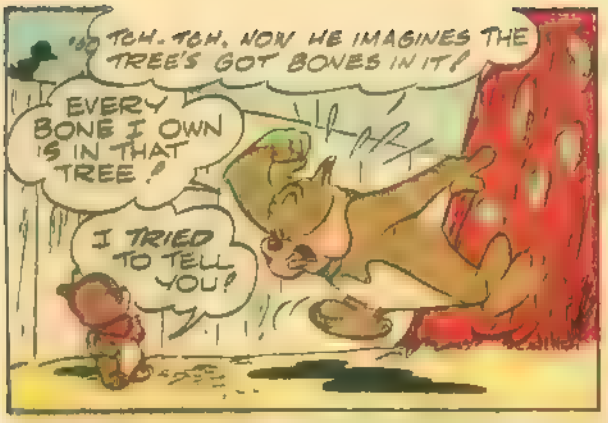

WHY, TYKE, YOU SHOULD NEVER HESITATE TO TELL YOUR FATHER ANYTHING!
B-BUT.. YOU AREN'T GONNA LIKE IT!


COME NOW, SON, TELL ME! I'M NOT SUCH A BAD SORT! I'LL UNDERSTAND!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT WHERE I BURIED THE BONES!

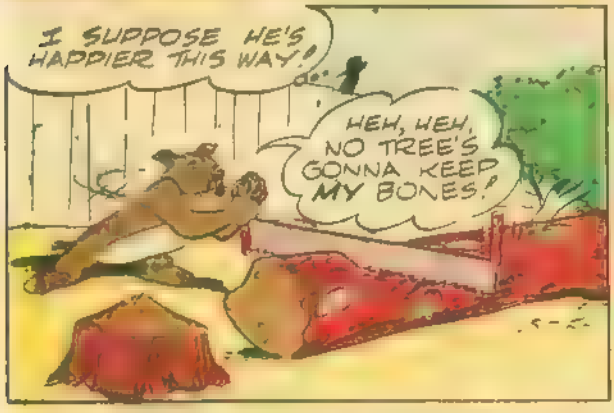

AH, YES, THE BONES! I BET YOU PUT 'EM WHERE NO DOG CAN GET 'EM!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'!

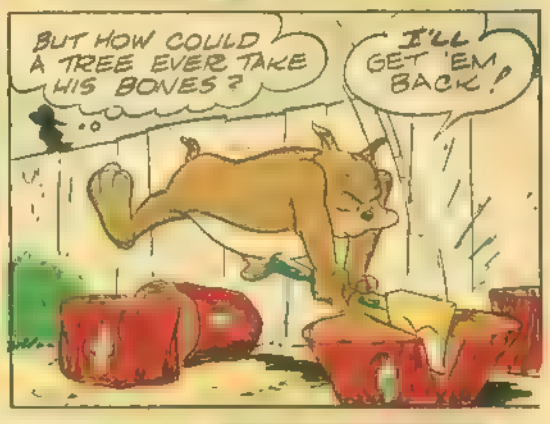

HIS DISPOSITION SEEMS TO BE BETTER NOW!
I PUT 'EM IN THE HOLES IN THAT TREE!
IN THE TREE! (CHUCKLE) WELL, WELL...

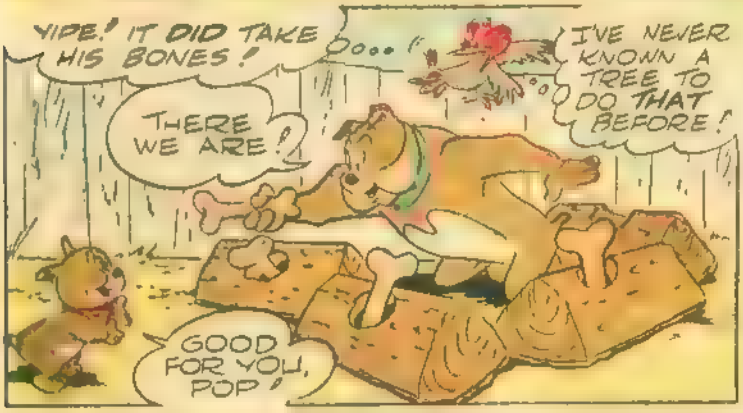

LOOK AT HIM.. HAPPY ONE MINUTE... BLOWING UP THE NEXT!
TH' TREE!!

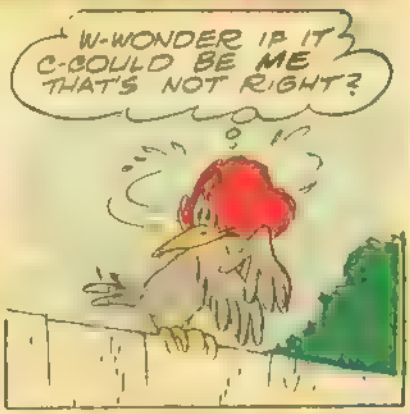

TCH-TCH, NOW HE IMAGINES THE TREE'S GOT BONES IN IT!
EVERY BONE I OWN IS IN THAT TREE!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU!

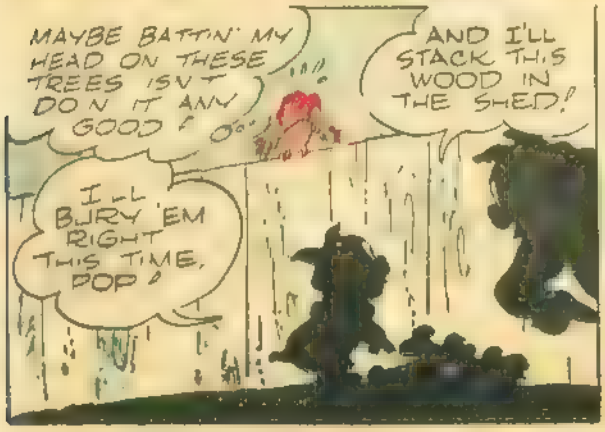
POOR FELLOW!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT SOMEHOW!
TAKE IT EASY, POP!

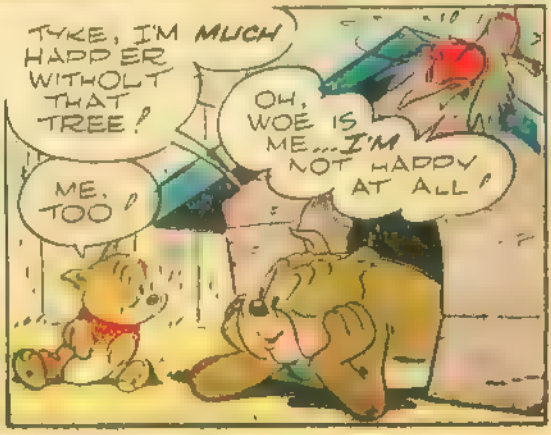

I SUPPOSE HE'S HAPPIER THIS WAY!
HEH, HEH, NO TREE'S GONNA KEEP MY BONES!


BUT HOW COULD A TREE EVER TAKE HIS BONES?
I'LL GET 'EM BACK!


YIPE! IT DID TAKE HIS BONES!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN A TREE TO DO THAT BEFORE!
THERE WE ARE!
GOOD FOR YOU, POP!


W-WONDER IF IT C-COULD BE ME THAT'S NOT RIGHT?

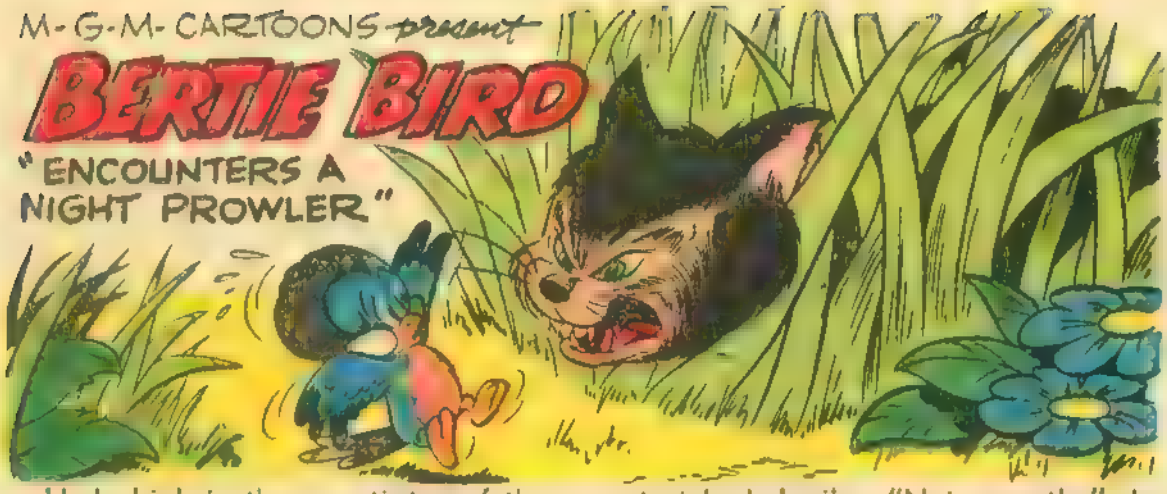

MAYBE BATTIN' MY HEAD ON THESE TREES ISN'T DOIN IT ANY GOOD!
AND I'LL STACK THIS WOOD IN THE SHED!
I'LL BURY 'EM RIGHT THIS TIME, POP!


TYKE, I'M MUCH HAPPIER WITHOUT THAT TREE!
OH, WOE IS ME... I'M NOT HAPPY AT ALL!
ME, TOO!

M-G-M CARTOONS *present*

BERTIE BIRD

"ENCOUNTERS A NIGHT PROWLER"



High, high in the very tiptop of the big oak tree that he called home, Bertie Bird flitted about excitedly.

He, too, was humming the haunting melody of the harvest season. The gentle songs of summer were ended and the playful autumn breezes now whistled a plaintive tune. Even the late afternoon sun filtering through the bare branches, cast eerie shadows.

"Tonight's the night!" sang Bertie Bird happily, hopping farther out on a nearby branch.

Then he paused long enough to cock his head and steal a quick glance at the Big House. "Yes," concluded Bertie, "this should be the best 'lookout' of all!"

His little feathered head bobbed sleepily back and forth. "I've had such a busy day," sighed Bertie, tucking his head under his wing. "I think I'll have time for a short nap." And he nestled closer to a stray leaf for warmth.

Quick as a wink, tired little Bertie was fast asleep, dreaming he was "flying high," completely confusing ole Tabby Cat as she stealthily sharpened her claws on the trunk of the tree and gazed hungrily around for helpless birds.

But Susie Sparrow and Ronnie Robin soon flew over and interrupted Bertie's pleasant bird-dreams.

"Yoo-hoo, Bertie! I got your message," chirped Susie eagerly. "What's all this about a party at the Big House?"

"Are we invited?" cut in Ronnie Robin.

Bertie opened his eyes, blinked and stretched lazily. "Not exactly," he yawned.

Then Bertie went on, "I was hungry this morning—so I flew over to the kitchen window sill for tasty crumbs. Inside, I heard the grandmother and mother planning games for the children to play when all the aunts and uncles and cousins come today for Thanksgiving dinner—"

"Eavesdropping, huh?" chimed Susie flicking her long sparrow tail and hopping onto a twig closer to Bertie. "Is that how you get so smart, Bertie Bird?"

"Anyway," laughed Bertie, "those pumpkin pies they were baking smelled so good, I could hardly spread my wings to fly away, but Mother Bird kept calling me home. When I told her about my adventure, she promised we could invite you to stay out late tonight with us and watch the fun."

Ronnie Robin sat very still listening to Bertie's long story. Suddenly he pointed his wing to the Big House. "Look! The dinner must be over. The children are coming out to play."

"And lookee—" shrieked Bertie. "Tabby Cat is trailing along with them! What's she up to this time?" inquired Bertie, always on the alert for Tabby's sly tricks. "Those kids had better be careful!"

"I'll say!" nodded Susie Sparrow. "She's supposed to have the sharpest claws of any cat that prowls this neighborhood!"

"Let's trill as loud as we can and warn them," suggested Ronnie Robin. But the children needed no warning for Tabby

Cat was as tame and gentle as could be.

"That's strange," twittered Bertie, his head twisting and turning as he intently followed the children's game of Drop the Handkerchief. "Tabby is really on her good behavior. She must have reformed!"

Waving her tail proudly, Tabby playfully ran around the circle with each child who was "IT," until the handkerchief fluttered to the ground. Then Tabby jumped back, surprised and scared.

Bertie Bird hopped up and down. "Ha, ha, ha!" he cried gleefully, "our worries are over! We know how to frighten Tabby Cat—just wave a white handkerchief and away she runs!"

Just then, a loud "move over" startled Bertie as it echoed in his ear. It was only Brother Billy clamoring for a front seat at the show. "Be careful, Billy!" scolded Bertie. "I might have toppled off this branch right at Tabby Cat's feet!"

As the party games continued, the little feathered spectators realized how chilly late evening breezes can be and started home, preferring the warmth of their own nests. That is—everyone except Bertie Bird.

With a "more for me" chirp, Bertie Bird dropped down into the lilac bush at the corner of the Big House.

From this sheltered spot, he watched the children gaily continue their merrymaking until the golden harvest moon appeared in the sky.

At last, when they finally went inside the Big House, Bertie Bird flew across the lawn and pecked at the ground. "The children might have dropped some crumbs from their pockets!"

But, no! Bertie was disappointed. So he, too, turned homeward—when two bright green eyes suddenly glared at him in the still night!

It was Tabby Cat, silhouetted in the moonlight, as she crouched ready to grab Bertie with one quick leap.

"Ooooh!" Bertie Bird shivered with fear. "What'll I do? She's too close for me to fly away!"

Dangerously, he darted in and out among flowers and leaves finally hiding behind a clump of faded dandelions.

Tabby Cat whisked after him so fast Bertie Bird thought surely she would catch him this time. But her eyes were so intently focused on Bertie, Tabby failed to see a thorny branch in her path until the sharp edges dug in her paw.

A piercing howl filled the air as Tabby Cat bent her head to examine her injury.

Breathlessly, Bertie recalled the Drop the Handkerchief game. "That's it!" he exclaimed. "If I only had a white handkerchief!"

Like magic, when he turned his head, he saw a white handkerchief nearby—probably one of the children had dropped it.

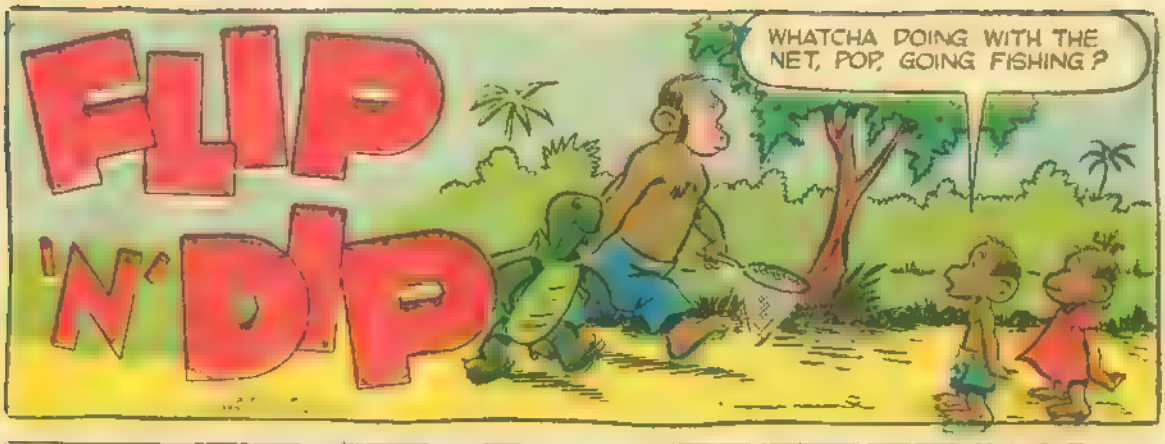
"The very thing I need," he cried. Instantly, Bertie disappeared under the handkerchief and hid there for a minute.

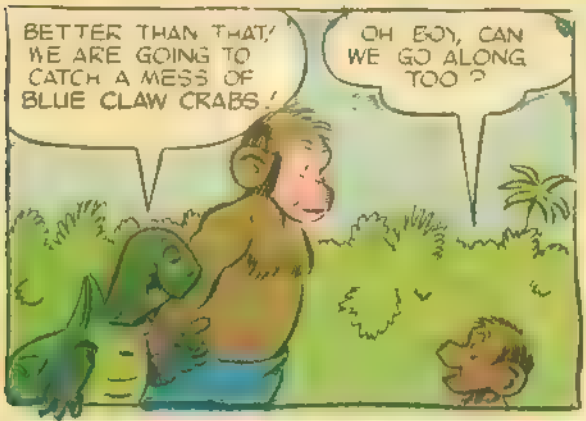
Noiselessly, Tabby Cat stalked in his direction.

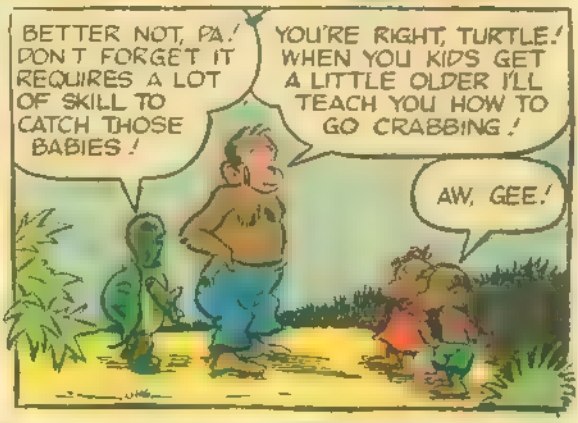
Rapidly Bertie Bird hopped up and down, fluttering the white handkerchief across her path!

IT WORKED! Tabby Cat took one look at the frightening handkerchief, backed away three paces, and with a disappointing snarl, turned and fled into the night!

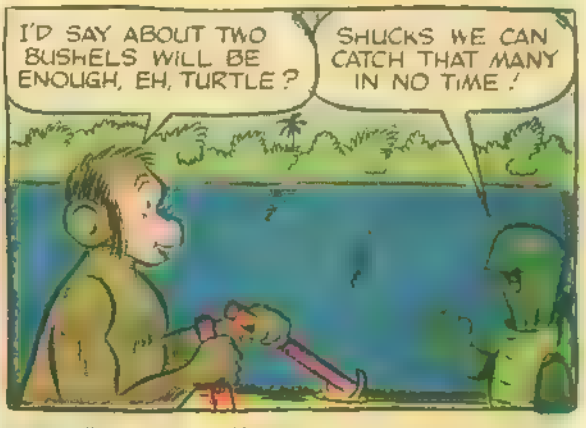
Bertie could hardly wait for morning to come so he could tell all his friends about HIS encounter with a NIGHT PROWLER!

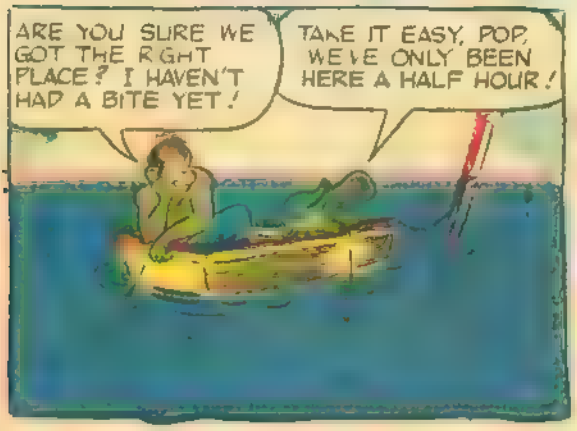

FLIP 'N' DIP
WHATCHA DOING WITH THE NET, POP, GOING FISHING?

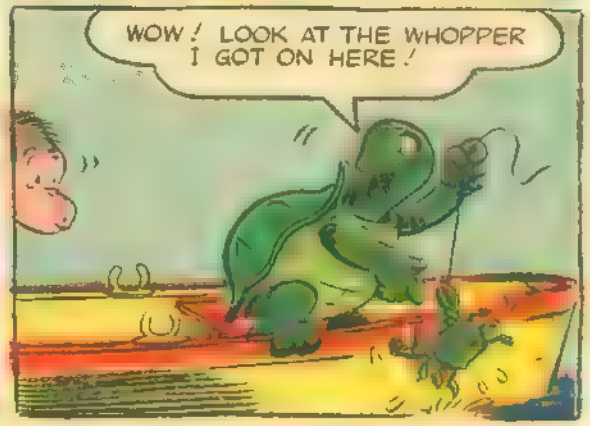

BETTER THAN THAT! WE ARE GOING TO CATCH A MESS OF BLUE CLAW CRABS!
OH BOY, CAN WE GO ALONG TOO?

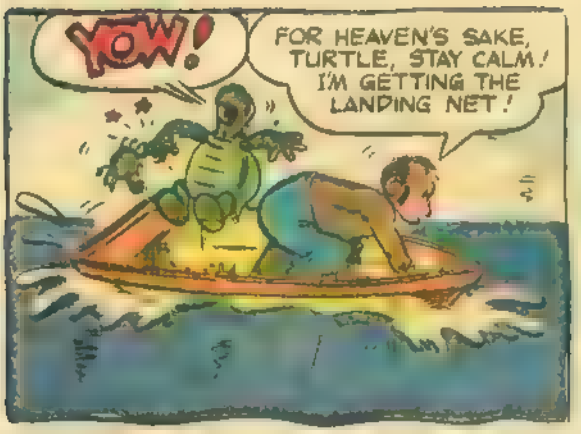

BETTER NOT, PA! DON'T FORGET IT REQUIRES A LOT OF SKILL TO CATCH THOSE BABIES!
YOU'RE RIGHT, TURTLE! WHEN YOU KIDS GET A LITTLE OLDER I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO GO CRABBING!
AW, GEE!

OVER THERE IS THE BEST SPOT, POP! I GOT IT MARKED WITH A LONG STAKE.

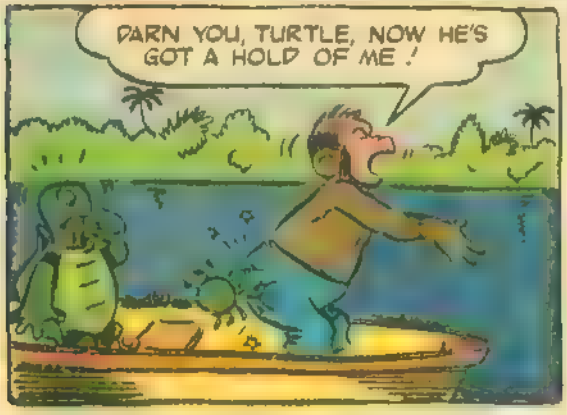

I'D SAY ABOUT TWO BUSHELS WILL BE ENOUGH, EH, TURTLE?
SHUCKS WE CAN CATCH THAT MANY IN NO TIME!

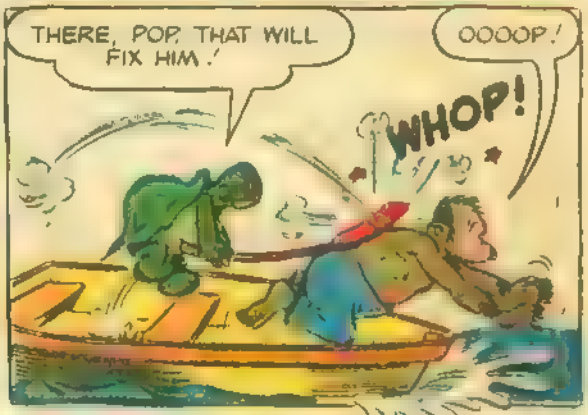

ARE YOU SURE WE GOT THE RIGHT PLACE? I HAVEN'T HAD A BITE YET!
TAKE IT EASY, POP, WE'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A HALF HOUR!

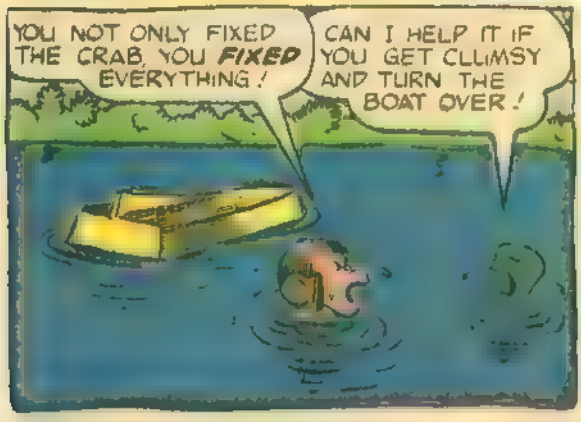

WOW! LOOK AT THE WHOPPER I GOT ON HERE!

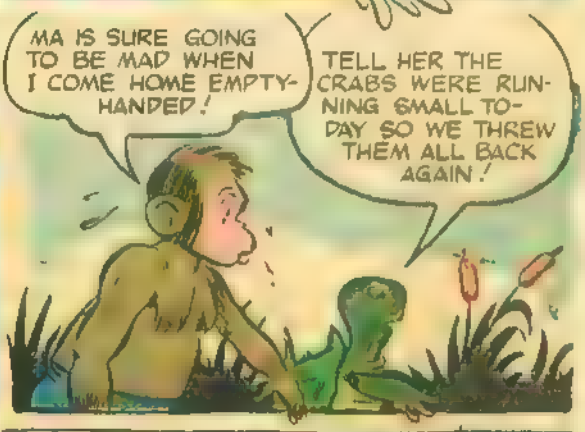

YOW!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, TURTLE, STAY CALM! I'M GETTING THE LANDING NET!

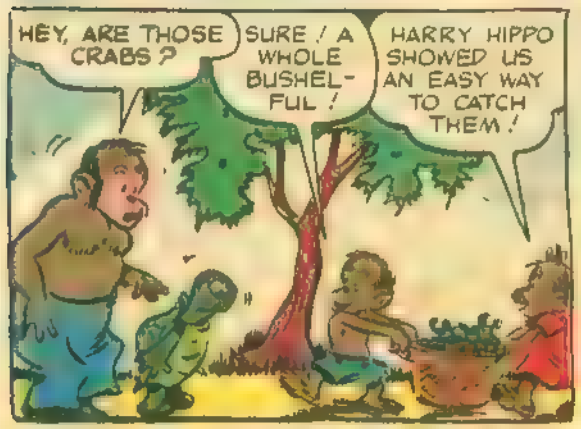
HOW CAN I BE CALM, HE'S BITING MY FINGER OFF!
HEY! DON'T THROW HIM AT ME!

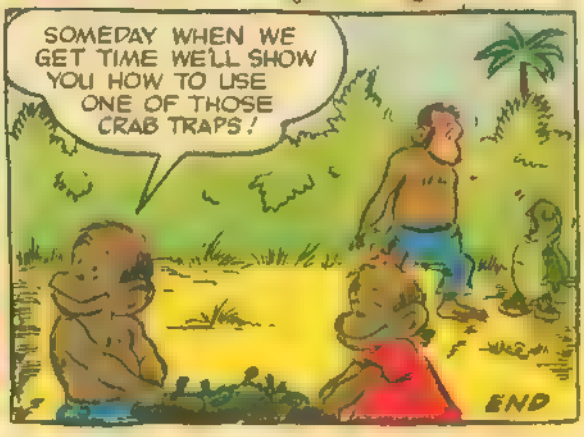

DARN YOU, TURTLE, NOW HE'S GOT A HOLD OF ME!

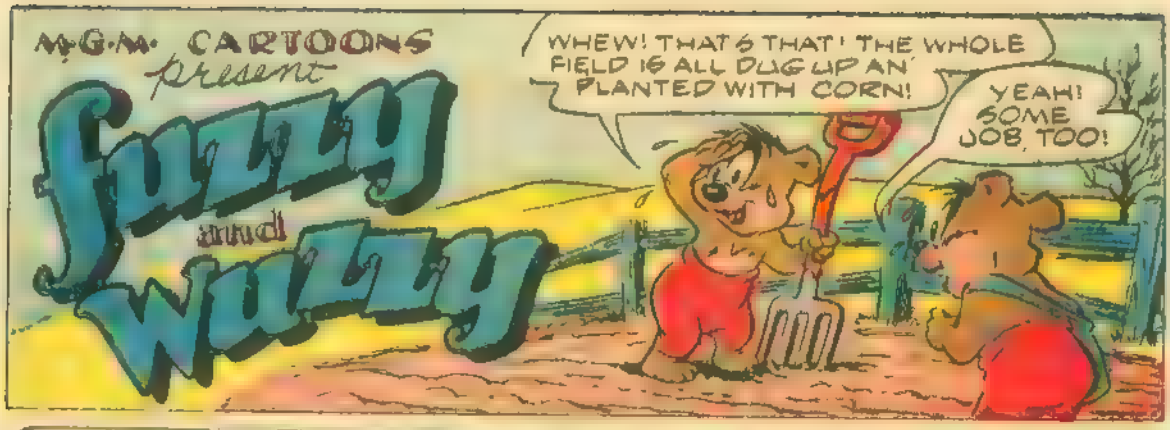

THERE, POP, THAT WILL FIX HIM!
OOOOP!
WHOP!

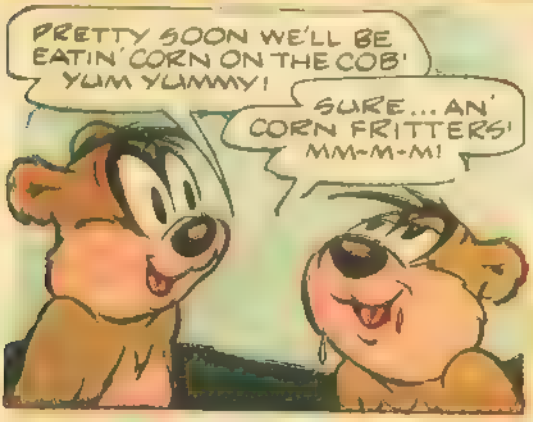

YOU NOT ONLY FIXED THE CRAB, YOU FIXED EVERYTHING!
CAN I HELP IT IF YOU GET CLUMSY AND TURN THE BOAT OVER!

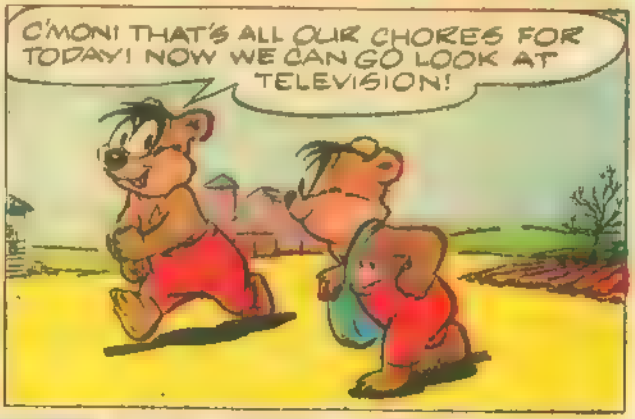

MA IS SURE GOING TO BE MAD WHEN I COME HOME EMPTY-HANDED!
TELL HER THE CRABS WERE RUNNING SMALL TODAY SO WE THREW THEM ALL BACK AGAIN!

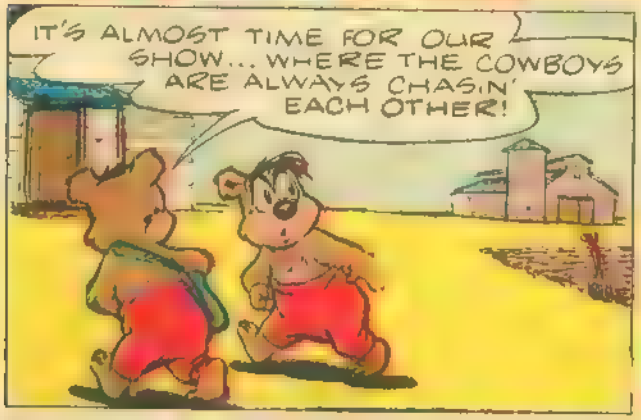

HEY, ARE THOSE CRABS?
SURE! A WHOLE BUSHELFUL!
HARRY HIPPO SHOWED US AN EASY WAY TO CATCH THEM!

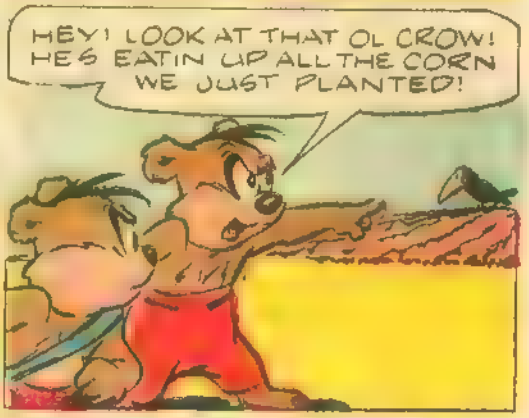

SOMEDAY WHEN WE GET TIME WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO USE ONE OF THOSE CRAB TRAPS!
END

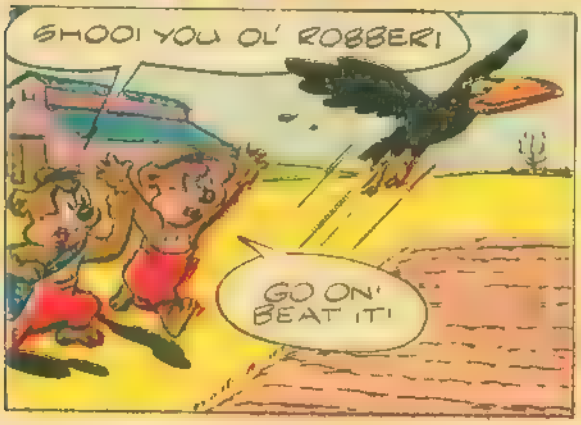

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Fuzzy and Wuzzy
WHEW! THAT'S THAT! THE WHOLE FIELD IS ALL DUG UP AN' PLANTED WITH CORN!
YEAH! SOME JOB, TOO!

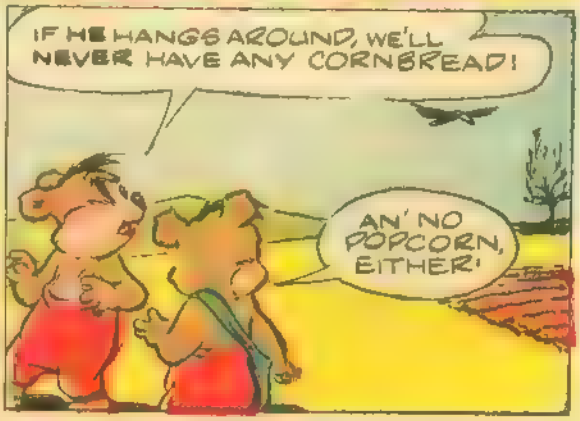

PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE EATIN' CORN ON THE COB! YUM YUMMY!
SURE... AN' CORN FRITTERS! MM-M-M!

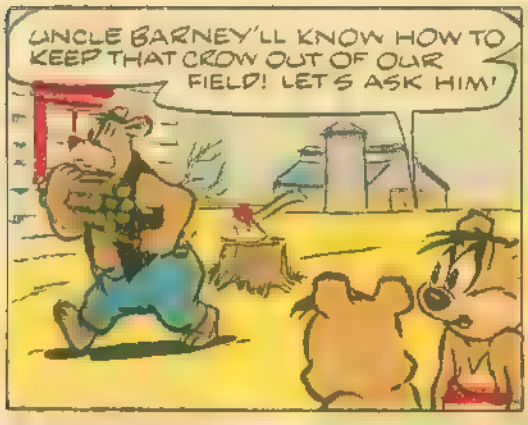

C'MON! THAT'S ALL OUR CHORES FOR TODAY! NOW WE CAN GO LOOK AT TELEVISION!

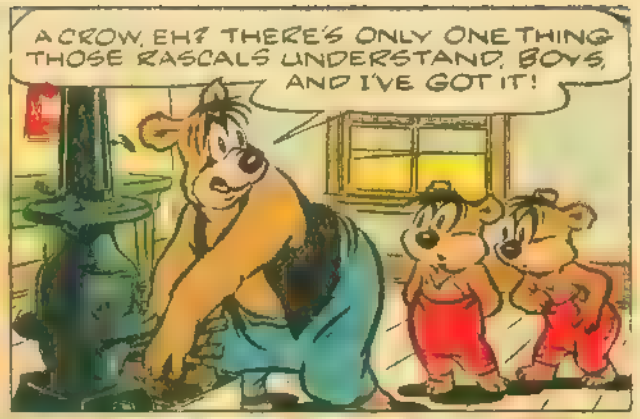

IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR OUR SHOW... WHERE THE COWBOYS ARE ALWAYS CHASIN' EACH OTHER!

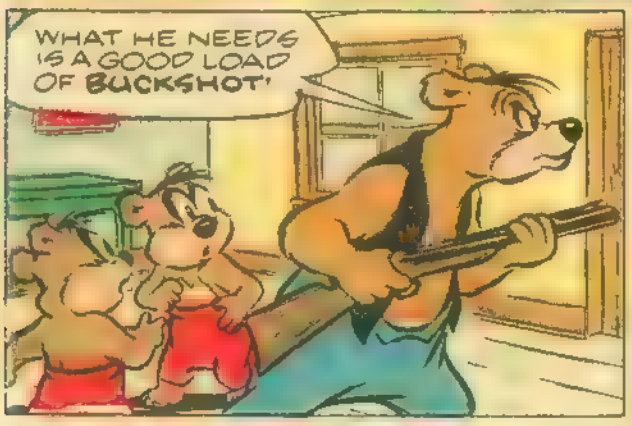

HEY! LOOK AT THAT OL CROW! HE'S EATIN UP ALL THE CORN WE JUST PLANTED!

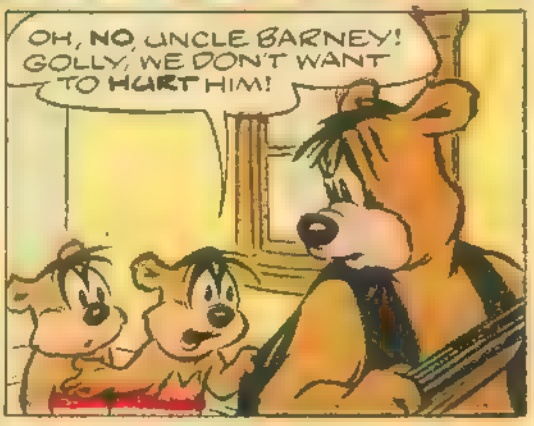

SHOO! YOU OL' ROBBER!
GO ON' BEAT IT!

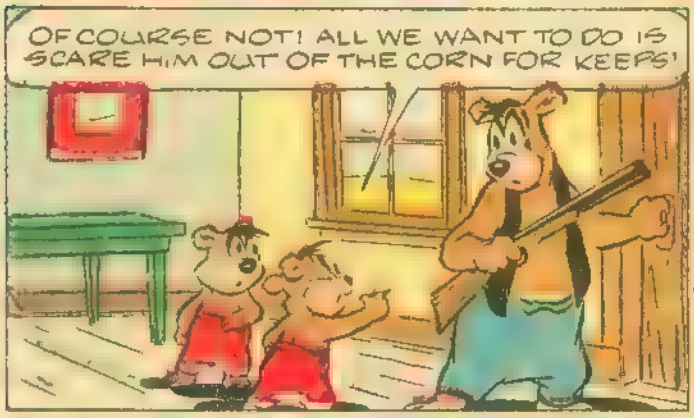

IF HE HANGS AROUND, WE'LL NEVER HAVE ANY CORNBREAD!
AN' NO POPCORN, EITHER!

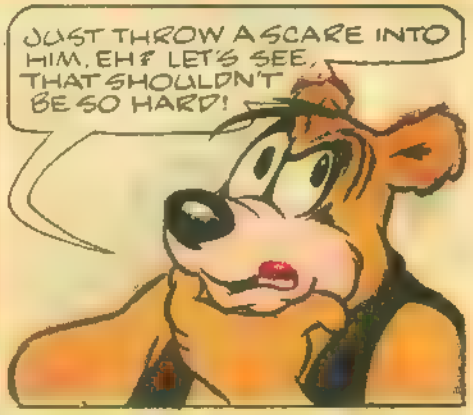

UNCLE BARNEY'LL KNOW HOW TO KEEP THAT CROW OUT OF OUR FIELD! LET'S ASK HIM!

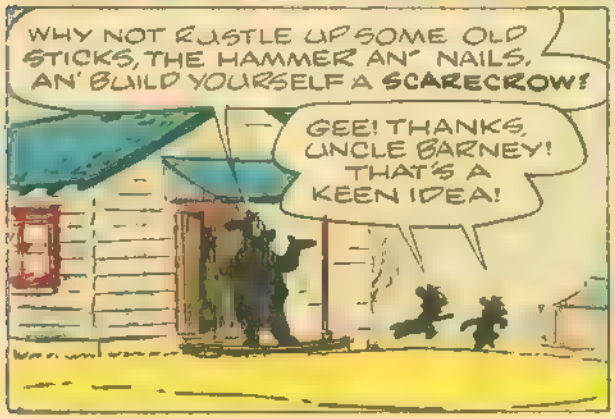

A CROW, EH? THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THOSE RASCALS UNDERSTAND, BOYS, AND I'VE GOT IT!

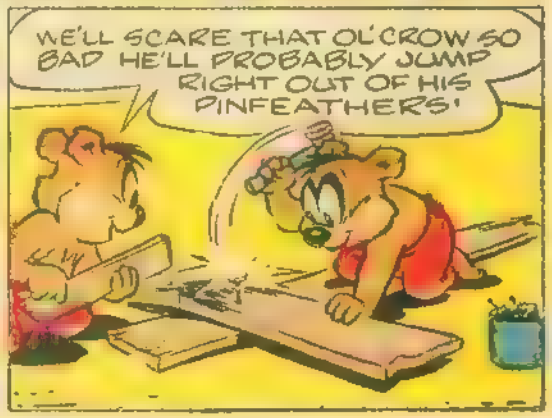

WHAT HE NEEDS IS A GOOD LOAD OF BUCKSHOT!

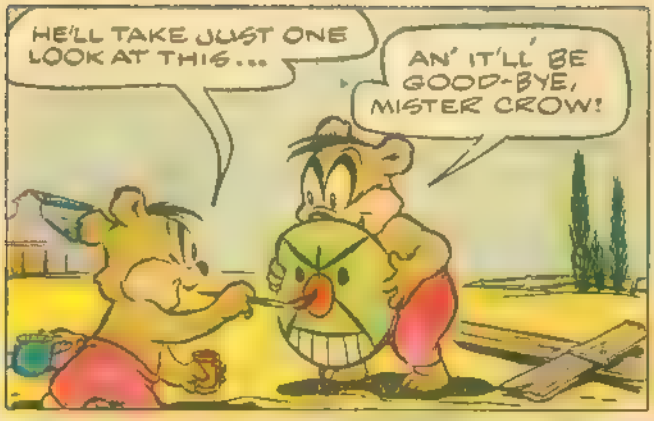

OH, NO, UNCLE BARNEY! GOLLY, WE DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM!

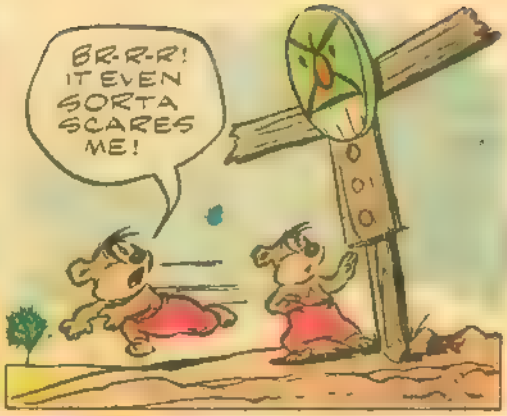

OF COURSE NOT! ALL WE WANT TO DO IS SCARE HIM OUT OF THE CORN FOR KEEPS!

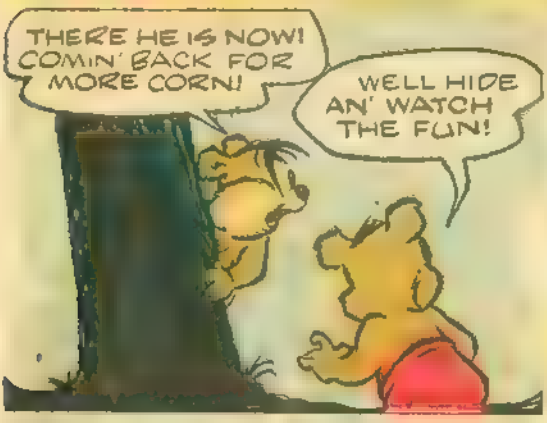

JUST THROW A SCARE INTO HIM, EH? LET'S SEE, THAT SHOULDN'T BE SO HARD!

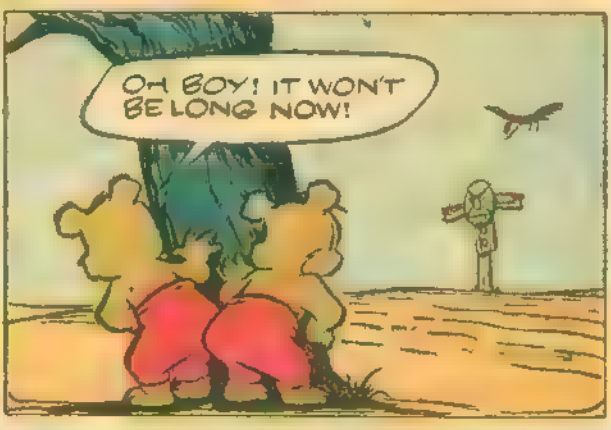

WHY NOT RUSTLE UP SOME OLD STICKS, THE HAMMER AN' NAILS, AN' BUILD YOURSELF A SCARECROW!
GEE! THANKS, UNCLE BARNEY! THAT'S A KEEN IDEA!


WE'LL SCARE THAT OL' CROW SO BAD HE'LL PROBABLY JUMP RIGHT OUT OF HIS PINFEATHERS!


HE'LL TAKE JUST ONE LOOK AT THIS...
AN' IT'LL BE GOOD-BYE, MISTER CROW!


BR-R-R! IT EVEN SORTA SCARES ME!


THERE HE IS NOW! COMIN' BACK FOR MORE CORN!
WELL HIDE AN' WATCH THE FUN!


OH BOY! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

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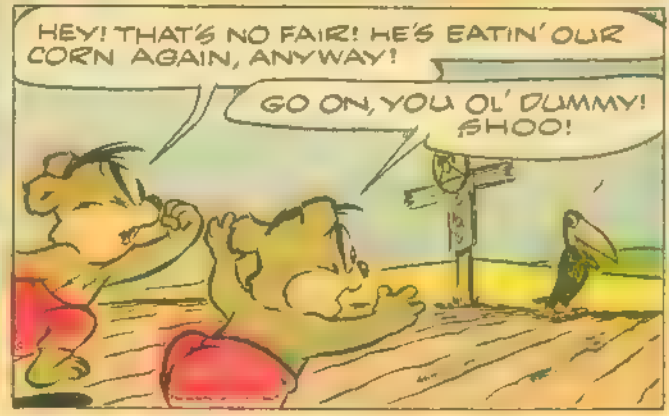
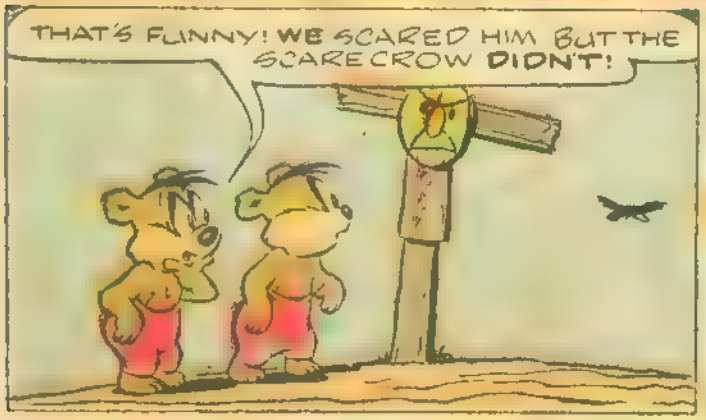
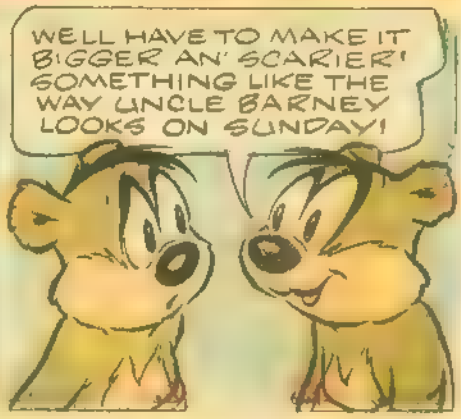
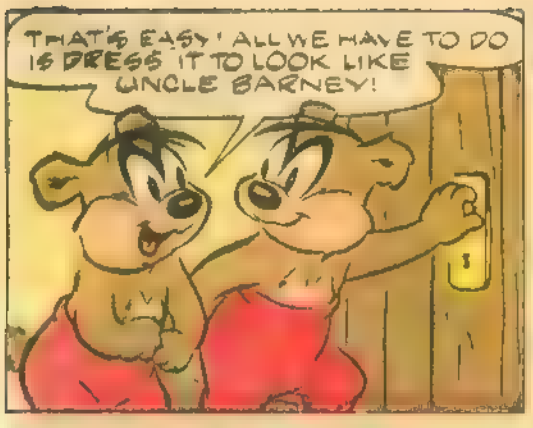
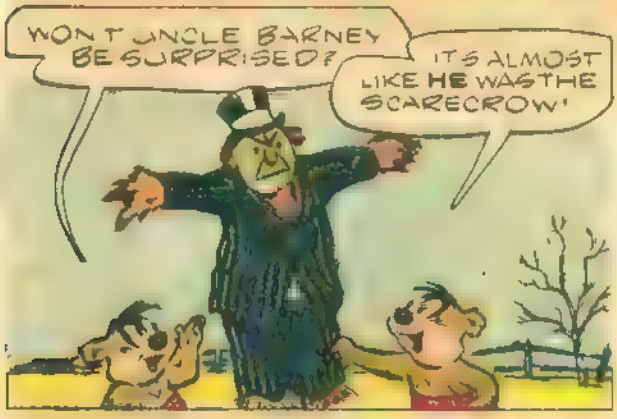

HEY! THAT'S NO FAIR! HE'S EATIN' OUR CORN AGAIN, ANYWAY!
GO ON, YOU OL' DUMMY! SHOO!

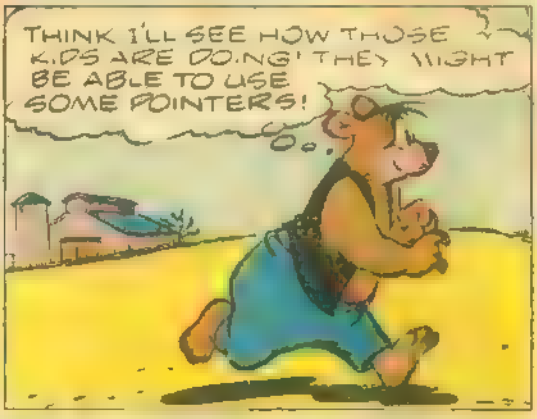

THAT'S FUNNY! WE SCARED HIM BUT THE SCARECROW DIDN'T!


WELL HAVE TO MAKE IT BIGGER AN' SCARIER! SOMETHING LIKE THE WAY UNCLE BARNEY LOOKS ON SUNDAY!


THAT'S EASY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DRESS IT TO LOOK LIKE UNCLE BARNEY!

HERE'S HIS SUNDAY SUIT! NOW ALL WE NEED IS SOME STRAW!


WON'T UNCLE BARNEY BE SURPRISED?
IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE WAS THE SCARECROW!


THINK I'LL SEE HOW THOSE KIDS ARE DOING! THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE SOME POINTERS!

OH, OH! TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE HUNGRY CROW, FUZZY! IT'S THE LAST WE'LL BE SEEING OF HIM!

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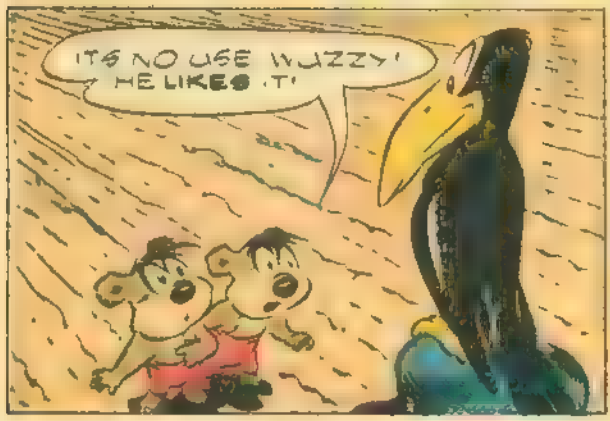
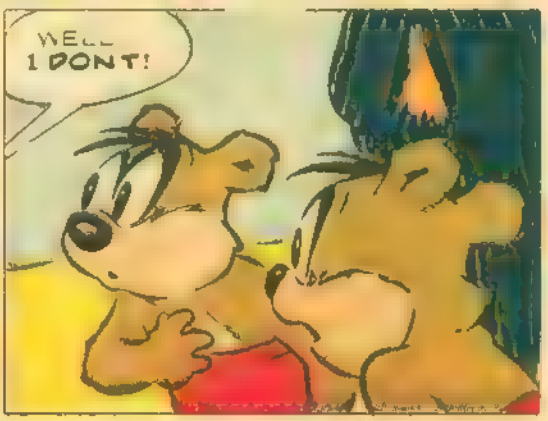
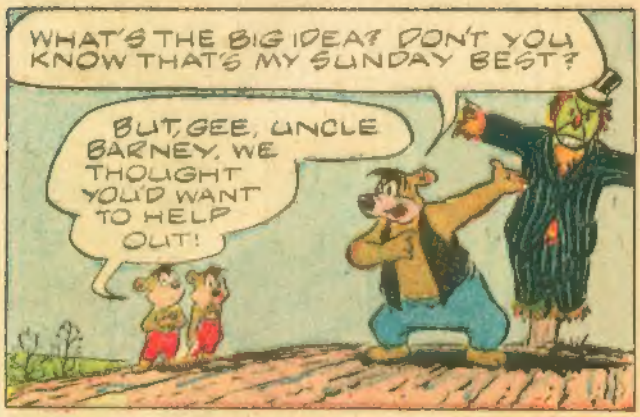
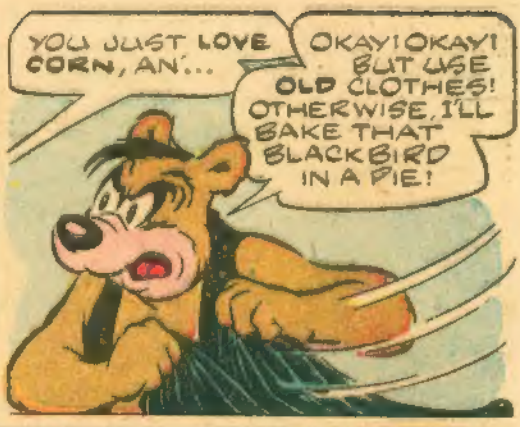

IT'S NO USE WUZZY! HE LIKES IT!

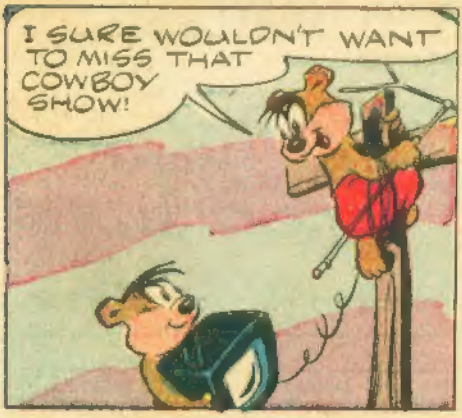

WELL I DON'T!

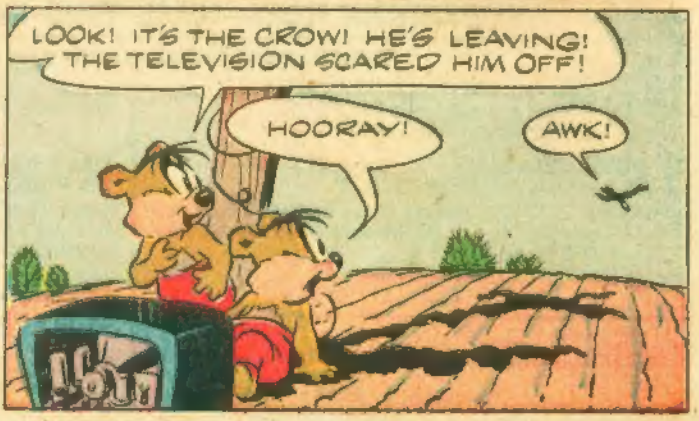

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S MY SUNDAY BEST?
BUT, GEE, UNCLE BARNEY, WE THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO HELP OUT!

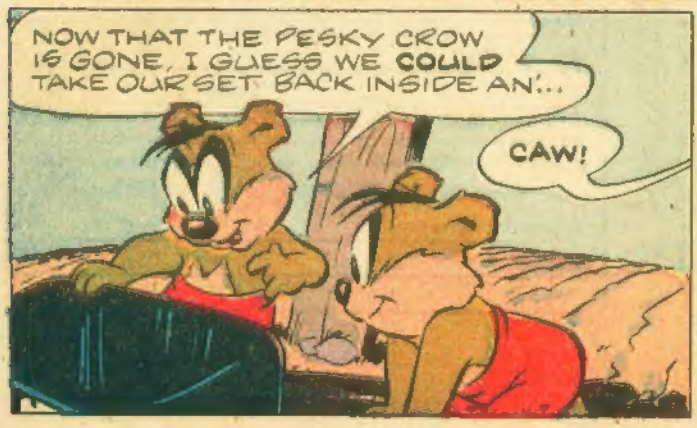

YOU JUST LOVE CORN, AN'...
OKAY! OKAY! BUT USE OLD CLOTHES! OTHERWISE, I'LL BAKE THAT BLACKBIRD IN A PIE!

I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT HERE AN' DO IT OURSELVES! OLD CLOTHES AREN'T SCARY!

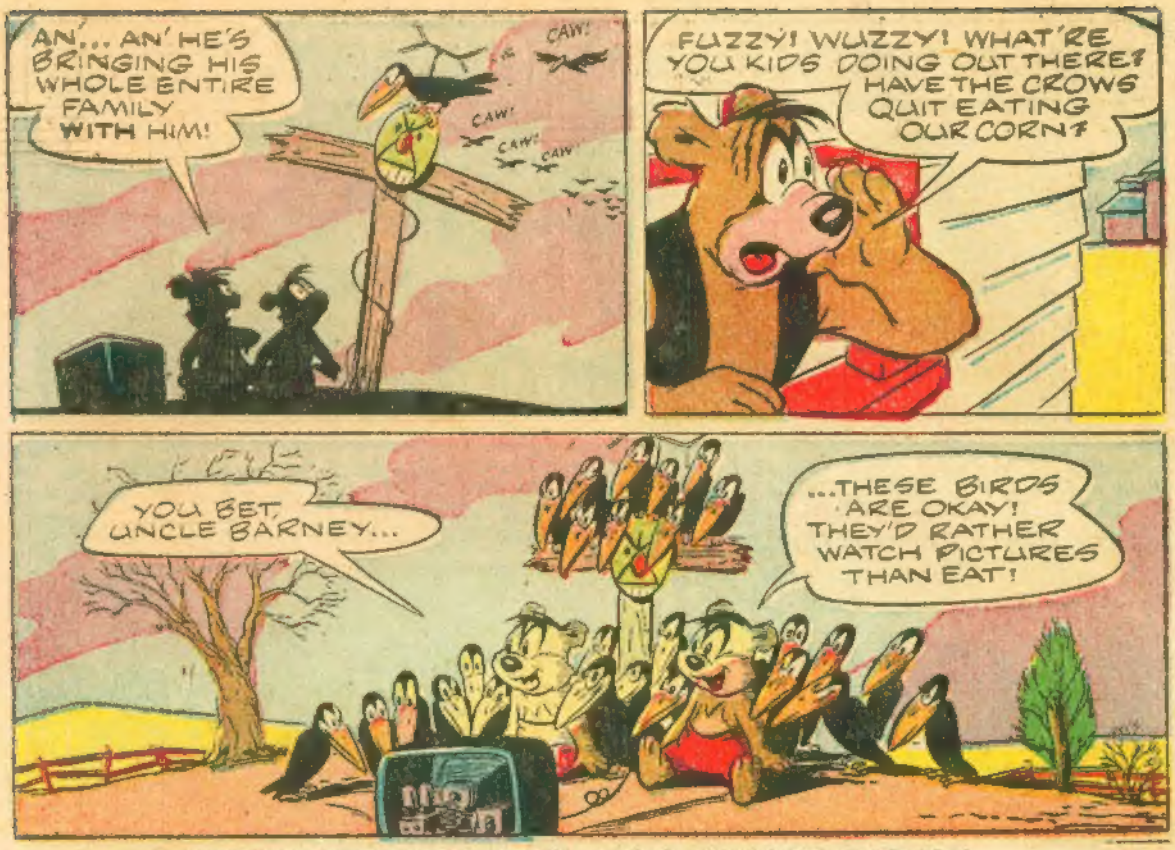
YOU STAND GUARD WHILE I GET THE TELEVISION SET! MAYBE WE CAN HOOK IT UP OUT HERE AN' SEE OUR PROGRAMS!


I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS THAT COWBOY SHOW!


LOOK! IT'S THE CROW! HE'S LEAVING! THE TELEVISION SCARED HIM OFF!
HOORAY!
AWK!


NOW THAT THE PESKY CROW IS GONE, I GUESS WE COULD TAKE OUR SET BACK INSIDE AN'...
CAW!

CAW!
LOOK! IT'S HIM! HE'S COMING BACK!



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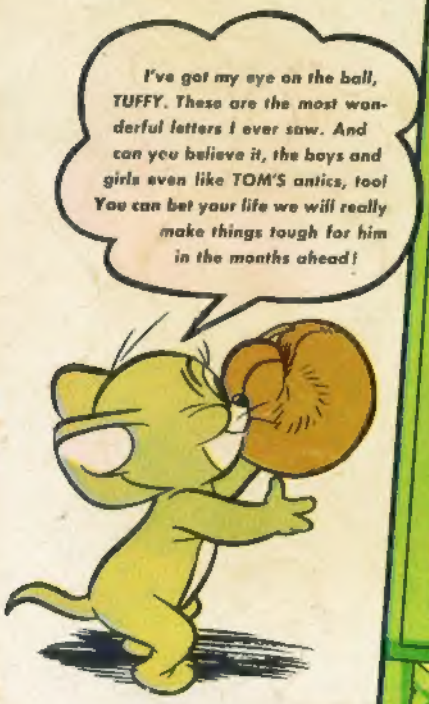

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